

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
APR 6 1881
No. 47857m

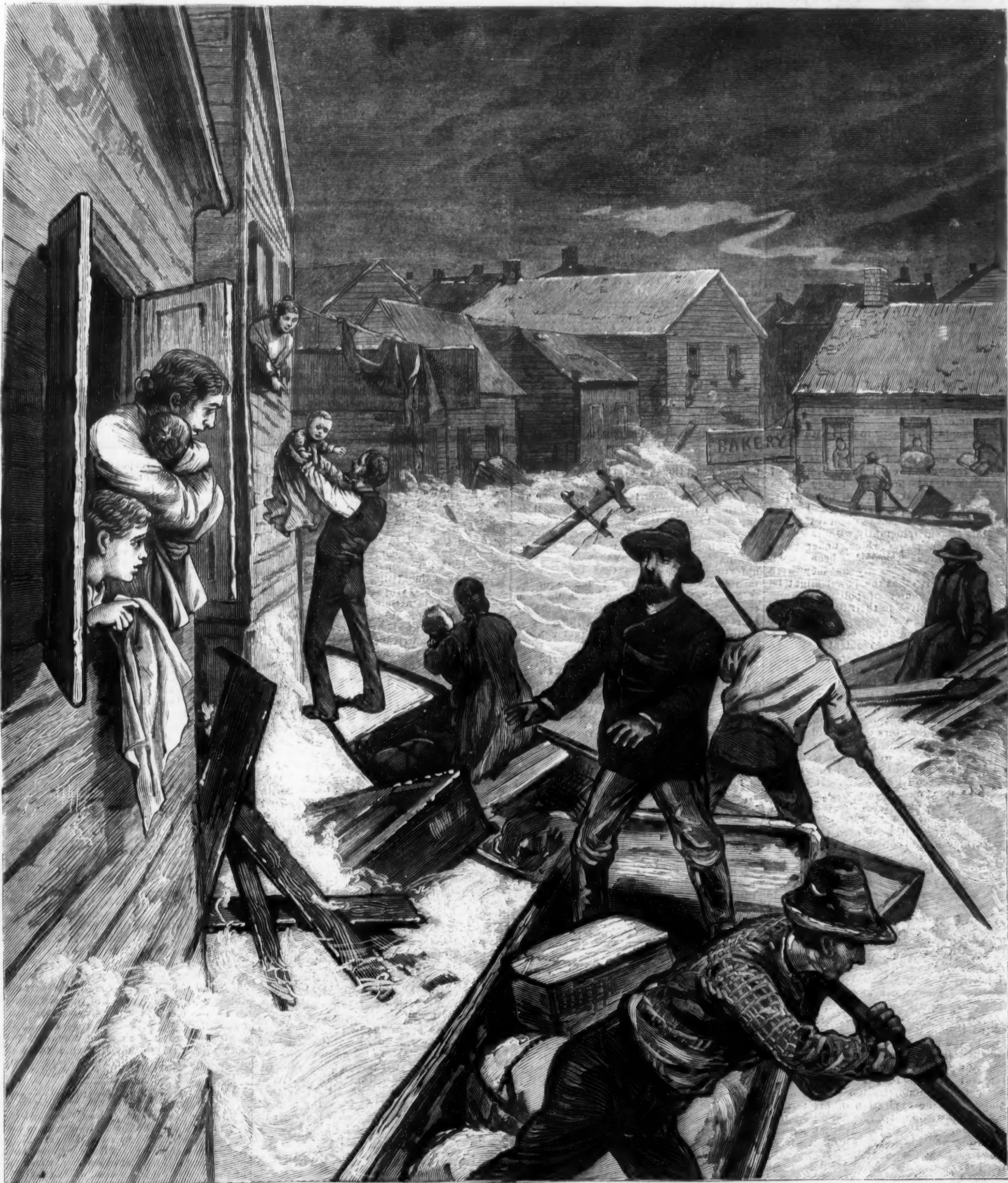
FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1881, by I. W. ENGLAND, Assignee, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.—Entered at the Post Office, New York, N.Y., as Second-class Matter.

No. 1,333.—VOL. LII.

NEW YORK, APRIL 16, 1881.

[PRICE, WITH SUPPLEMENT, 10 CENTS. \$4.00 YEARLY.
12 WEEKS \$1.00.]



DAKOTA TERRITORY.—THE FLOODS IN THE MISSOURI VALLEY—RESCUING INMATES OF INUNDATED DWELLINGS AT VERMILION.
SEE PAGE 111.

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,
55, 56 & 57 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, APRIL 16, 1881.

THE POLITICAL MUDDLE.

RECENT events at Washington have come to throw a sharp electric light on the current phases of our politics. The New York nominations, considered as the indications of President Garfield's political policy, and the balance of power held by Senator Mahone of Virginia in the organization of the Senate, are the two "burning questions" around which the heats of controversy have spread in constantly widening circles, until, at length, quiet observers of the wordy conflagration are ready to exclaim: "How great a matter a little fire kindleth!"

The points of the controversy are double, but they each spring from a single procuring cause—the dispensation of the public patronage, with the political influence which is supposed to result from the possession of official place and power. Nobody supposes that the nomination of Judge Robertson to the post of Collector at the Port of New York would have excited so much of solicitude on the part either of those who support or of those who oppose it, except as the subject is viewed in its relation to those dynastic interests on which the fate of persons and of parties is believed to be suspended.

It is known to all that during the Administration of President Grant the executive power of the country was practically divided between the President and a "Senatorial group" of political favorites, with whom the President consulted in advance of all important nominations made to the Senate. In this way the "advice and consent" of the Senate, as contemplated by the Constitution, were virtually forestalled by a species of back-stairs manoeuvring which as little comported with the dignity of the Presidential office as with the conditions of responsibility respectively defined for the President and for the Senate in the appointment of suitable persons to fill the highest administrative offices under the Government. The "Senatorial group" came, in fact, to hold towards President Grant the place held by the Mayor of the Palace under the old monarchy of France.

The people have never looked with favor on this arrangement, and the only excuse they ever found for it was sought in the recognized civil inexperience of President Grant—an inexperience which naturally explained, if it did not justify, the alien mixture of executive and legislative functions. But it is natural that the Senators should reluctantly withdraw their hold from the power which, under these exceptional circumstances, has been lodged in their hands, especially as they were quick to perceive that the power might be turned into a source of political emolument to themselves in their States and in the nation at large.

Relying upon the supposed import of a passage contained in President Garfield's letter accepting the Republican nomination, it seems that Senator Conkling and others had come to suppose that the President meant to confer with Senators in the matter of all his nominations, whereas it now clearly appears that he meant to seek information at the hands of Senators with regard to only such minor appointments as, by reason of their insignificance, would necessarily fall within the conditions of local rather than national means of knowledge. It is obvious that the Collectorship of the Port of New York is not a local appointment in any just sense of that term. The great mass of the revenues collected on imports at New York are collected at that point not for New York alone, but for the whole country. The office is second only in point of official rank and of national significance to the office of Secretary of Treasury, to whom indeed the Collector of the Port of New York acts as the first lieutenant among all his subordinates in the revenue service. It is an office which the President is free to fill according to his own sense of public duty, if there be any office in the land as to which he is able and free to act without Senatorial pre-concert and manipulation. Collector Merritt may, perhaps, find some ground of complaint that he was not consulted before it was proposed to replace him by the appointment of Judge Robertson, and civil service reformers may, perhaps, find some ground of complaint at the removal of the former without charge against his administration of the office, and before the expiration of his term of office; but we do not understand that it is on either of these grounds that Senator Conkling and his abettors bring their accusations against the President. And until it appears that Judge Robertson purposes, as Collector of the Port of New York, to reverse the civil-service reforms established by Collector Merritt, it is very certain that reformers will not feel any

very particular call to sympathize with "the machine" in the umbrage it has taken at the President's "declaration of independence" in the simple matter of this appointment, coupled as it is with so much of deference to the "Conkling interest" in the other appointments made in this State.

We beg leave to hint to the factions warring around both of the "burning questions" we have named, that they are in some danger of overworking the issues upon which they have generated so much of artificial heat and friction. The people of the whole United States do not share the deep feeling of "the Senatorial group" in the matter of the New York Collectorship, considered as a question of public patronage—the light in which it is chiefly regarded by those who oppose the nomination of Judge Robertson; and just as little do the people feel that vivid interest in the offices of the Senate which gives its chief animation to the fight waged between Republicans and Democrats over the head of Senator Mahone. If the wrangle between the New York factions over the "spoils of office" is unseemly, the wrangle between the highest representatives of the two great parties of the land over spoils infinitely more petty in amount and significance is a spectacle which justly exposes its actors to derision and contempt. The Senate has assembled in obedience to the call of the late President to act upon the nominations of President Garfield in executive session, but this official duty is suspended day after day—by Republicans because they will not transact public business until they can make sure of their hold on a few offices, and by Democrats because they are unwilling to relax their hold on these offices in advance of the next regular meeting of the Senate! It is hard to say which of the two parties to this childish contention appears in the more contemptible attitude, for under the joint conduct of each the public interests are postponed, and the public debates have degenerated into low comedy and broad farce, with a "Rebel Brigadier" for the hero of the play!

THE DECEPTIONS OF TRAFFIC.

WE are indebted to Benjamin Franklin for the following maxim: "Honesty is the best policy." It is a time-tried saying, and it could be wished that a certain class of persons held it in higher regard. The investigations of the Assembly Committee into some of the irregularities connected with the oleomargarine traffic, and the recent outcry in Europe over half-cured American bacon, call up some of the numerous deceptions of every-day occurrence in the walks of trade.

Taking the butter traffic first, as one attracting no little attention just now, it is curious to mark the indignation of many who appear to be oblivious of a saying concerning glass houses, which is certainly not inappropriate in this connection. It is, unfortunately, too true that the farmers themselves are not a little to blame for the inroads that oleomargarine has made upon their trade; they are too often exceedingly careless, especially in the West, in preparing butter for market, and the fact has occasioned loud complaints here among commission merchants for years past. Indeed, it has been alleged by some who should know that oleomargarine, properly made, is as good as much of the poor Western butter sent here, if not better. Our exports of butter approximate \$3,000,000 annually, and a trade of so respectable a magnitude should not be endangered by mere carelessness. As regards oleomargarine, there seems to be no doubt that it is in some cases prepared with little regard to cleanliness, and that, so far from being composed altogether of beef-fat, it is itself adulterated with alum, acids, and peanut and lard oils. If it be properly prepared, however, there seems to be no good reason why it should not be allowed to take its chances, provided it is labeled so that the purchaser will know it. It is made in factories, it is true, but so are cheese and condensed milk. The manufacture of cheese in factories is something comparatively new in that trade, but no serious objections have ever been urged against it, and there are three thousand now in existence in this country. Holland and France import American oleomargarine, and the British Parliament has distinctly refused to take any action against it. It deceives the best experts in the butter trade every day. We do not wish to be understood as advocating the use of oleomargarine; we merely allude to a few facts connected with it.

But, to return to the trade in dairy-butter, there is, perhaps, as much trickery here as in the trade in oleomargarine. It is a well-known fact that much of the butter received here at certain seasons of the year, especially about this time, is colored with annatto, to give it an appearance of "grass butter" of a rich, golden hue, instead of the colorless "hay butter" received during Winter. This annatto is a red coloring substance obtained from the seeds of a Brazilian evergreen. It is used not only for coloring butter, but also milk

and cheese; it is used, too, by dyers, painters and soap-makers. This is not all. Though used mainly for adulterating other substances, it is itself probably more adulterated than almost any other article of commerce. It has been known to contain sixty per cent. of chalk, and is often mixed with red lead. So that cheese colored with it has been made poisonous. It is also often found contaminated with turmeric, sulphate of lime, alkali, Venetian red, copper, and other substances. There can be no question as to these facts.

Another trick of trade, and one which has only recently come to light, is the manufacture of lard butter or lardine, as it is called, which can be so colored and flavored as to deceive all but the best experts, it is said. There is a factory in the northern part of this State where a large amount is manufactured and sent abroad. It has recently entered quite extensively into the manufacture of cheese. It is said that exporters who purchase it do so with their eyes open.

There is certainly room for much improvement in the butter and cheese trades, and reform should be inaugurated ere it be too late. It is idle to assert that really good dairy butter or cheese stands in any danger from competition with oleomargarine or lardine; it is with only the poorer grades of the dairy product that these compounds can possibly compete. Our dairy interests will not be seriously endangered if farmers will exercise more care in the manufacture of their butter and cheese. The magnitude of this industry will be appreciated when it is stated that the manufacture of butter in the United States per annum is 1,500,000,000 pounds, and of cheese 350,000,000 pounds, the whole being worth \$350,000,000 annually. We have \$1,300,000,000 invested in pasture lands and in 13,000,000 milch cows; our annual exports of cheese approximate \$16,000,000.

Then take the hog-packing industry. The Western packers have been sending half-cured meats to Europe in large quantities, and the result is that France and Austria exclude American hog products from their ports, and the same step was at one time contemplated in Great Britain. The talk about "hog cholera" in this country is a mere invention to conceal the dishonesty of those who are alone to blame in this matter. This trouble has grown out of the enormous demand for our bacon in Europe, where the masses were never so prosperous as now, and the undue haste of Western packers to supply the trade. This traffic might have grown to enormous proportions, as large shipments were being made to ports that formerly purchased very sparingly or not at all. A large portion of the peasantry of Europe, who formerly subsisted largely on cereals and vegetables, and who, in fact, by reason of their poverty, seldom ate meat of any kind, have in the greater prosperity of the last few years begun to purchase American bacon. This trade is now seriously threatened.

Another of the artifices of business is the adulteration of syrups and molasses with glucose. This article is regularly manufactured in this State for the purpose mentioned. Then, at about the opening of the season for New Orleans molasses, there are large purchases of syrup in New York to be shipped to that city and mixed with new crop New Orleans molasses, which sells soon after at high prices here and at the West, glucose and all. It may be that the white pebbles that add not a little to the weight of a barrel of rice are the result of carelessness rather than design, but there are those who take the latter view. A swindle not known to the general public is the habit of some wholesale grain merchants of mixing low grades of wheat with those that command much higher prices; this is of course quite as dishonest as any device that we have alluded to. "Bob" or unhealthful veal is sent here in large quantities by the guileless farmer, and police specially detailed for that duty are kept busy seizing it on arrival.

In the cigar trade there has latterly been much complaint among honest dealers of frauds in the matter of so-called Havana cigars. It is stated that Pennsylvania tobacco is taken to Porto Rico and thence smuggled into Cuba, the heavy American leaf being used as "fillers" for "genuine Havana."

Wines are adulterated with various compounds to a surprising extent. Our exports of alcohol to Marseilles and other continental ports approximate 125,000 barrels annually. This is used with alcohol of European manufacture for adulterating the most expensive wines that we receive. France imports wine from Italy to a considerable extent, and palms it off as that of its own vintage. And so the list of deceptions might be prolonged almost ad infinitum.

CALIFORNIA'S UNIVERSAL TAX SYSTEM.

THERE is at least one State in which taxation reaches everybody and everything. The California Constitution, adopted

in 1879, provides that taxable property shall include "money, credits, bonds, stocks, dues, franchises and all other matters and things, real, personal and mixed, capable of private ownership." Under a strict interpretation of this provision a person's wearing apparel would be taxable property, and in any event an individual would be poor indeed from whom the State or city might not claim some revenue. Taxing credits and dues, while aiding very materially the system of taxing every species of property, might still be objectionable if that system included also the principle of taxing each piece of property once and only once. But, as the law now stands, the man who sells a horse and receives in payment the note of the purchaser is taxed upon the value of the note, while the purchaser also pays a similar tax on the value of the horse. In this way the taxable values of the State may be doubled or quadrupled without any increase in actual property. This, however, can not be urged as an objection where the sole purpose in view is to swell the revenue.

There is very positive proof that, so far as the City of San Francisco is concerned, no one is slighted by the official having in charge the collection of dues to the County and State. A published list of delinquent taxpayers and the property which is to be sold for unpaid taxes fills a volume of 170 pages, three columns to a page, and from fifty to ninety names in a column. As the population of San Francisco, according to the census of 1880, is only about 234,000, it would seem that every man, woman and child, and even infant, is in default for taxes, with the further presumption that no one has paid. One man has his watch and liquors advertised to be sold for \$1.38 taxes. A doctor's library, watch and furniture will be sold unless he pays \$1.31. A horse and wagon will change owners if the tax of \$2.71 is not paid. A "tripe stand" is assessed \$1.33 for the State and 84 cents for the County tax. A hackman has \$8 to pay to save his horses and hack. A job printing office must pay \$2.38, or its type, furniture, credits and machinery will be sold. The soap in a soap factory is delinquent about \$13, and will be sold unless the owner pays up. A lawyer has a claim of \$61 to settle with the State and County in order to save his law-library and office furniture. The fixtures, furniture and "machine" of a barroom are offered for sale to satisfy a tax of \$6.33. One man, to save his tools, must pay \$1.38, while another has \$2.21 to pay or his bedding will be disposed of. For a tax of 70 cents, a certain quantity of "junk" will be sold unless the dealer responds to the demands of the tax collector. One woman, advertised as living in the rear of a certain numbered house, has her piano, furniture, library and jewelry advertised to satisfy a tax of \$2.24, while a maiden lady living "up-stairs" somewhere is delinquent in the sum of \$5.87, for which her piano and furniture are to be sold. Musically-inclined people seem to have a large representation among the delinquents, and pianos, organs, melodeons, guitars and "musical instruments" are freely offered. Pistols, rifles and firearms, if not in frequent use, at least are in general possession, while hogs, sheep, cows, horses and poultry contribute largely to the tax collector's stock in trade. About a hundred Chinese are on the list, and "1,000 ducks" seem to be their favorite property. Opium and cigars form a considerable part of the taxable property of the Celestials, although most of the principal trades have their representatives.

Among the largest tax assessments are those of James G. Fair, \$69,567 State and \$28,308 County; estate of W. S. O'Brien, \$30,860 State, \$12,580 County; James C. Flood, \$59,841 State, \$24,394 County; J. C. Flood & Co., State \$173,093, County \$60,560; Mrs. Mary S. F. Hopkins, State \$283,738, County \$115,664; J. W. Mackey, State \$176,060, County \$71,770; Leland Stanford, State \$325,068, County \$132,512; and William Sharon, State \$73,688, County \$30,038. Only the arrears on personal property have been considered, which fill 180 columns, the remainder being devoted to the taxes on real estate. A majority of the amounts are under \$10, while the largest assessments are on the property of corporations and on stocks and investment securities. The list is certainly a formidable one, and suggests the query whether those who voted for the universal tax system will relish, as well as they imagined, the paying of the tax which the retention of their furniture, bedding and tools of trade imposes upon them.

THE ACADEMY EXHIBITION.

IT is now more than half a century since the foundation of the Academy of Design and the beginning of the series of annual exhibitions which of late years have assumed such importance. If the pictures which formed one of those early collections could be brought together, in contrast with the 750 works now in the galleries of the Academy, the sight would be an interesting and suggestive one. Even within a short time the change in the general

character of the exhibition has been marked both as respects the choice of subjects and the average merit of the works displayed. The number of figure-painters have greatly increased during the last ten years. Formerly landscapes and portraits occupied a much larger proportion of space upon the walls than at present. This may be accounted for by the fact that so many of our young men and women have taken advantage of the facilities which Paris and Munich offer for instruction in art, and have found figure-painting under such conditions more to their taste than other branches of pictorial art.

The result of the foreign training which many of our younger artists have received is plainly visible in their work. Something of the technical facility, as well as the peculiar method, which the master possesses seems sometimes to be acquired by the pupil, and he is at least shown the best way of doing what is necessary to be done. This is illustrated in a good many pictures in the present exhibition, that show under what good influences they have been produced. The national character of the institution is indicated by the list of contributors. A few of these are residents of distant States, some hailing from as far away as North Carolina, Ohio, Illinois and Arizona, but of course the greater part of the exhibitors belong in the Middle and Eastern States.

In so large a collection as that at the Academy of Design there is, perhaps unavoidably, a considerable proportion of unimportant works. In the present exhibition there are many that are weak as well as pretentious, and that are hung in places of honor merely because the men who painted them are Academicians. This ought not to be. Merit alone should decide the acceptance or rejection of a picture and its place upon the walls of the Academy. Yet, notwithstanding the works that are either tolerably good or intolerably bad, there are enough really excellent pictures, both in landscapes, figure pieces and portraits, to render the exhibition an interesting and attractive one, and to make it compare favorably with the displays of former years. Of the landscapes, if Mr. Albert Bierstadt furnishes the largest, Mr. George Inness unquestionably sends the best. For the superiority of quality to quantity in such matters is shown when the visitor passes from the superficial attractions of Mr. Bierstadt's "Sierra Nevada" to the noble and impressive forest scene of Mr. Inness. Mr. A. H. Wyant's "An Old Clearing" shows a different phase of nature. It is full of cheerful and inspiring expression, and is in every way delightful. Mr. J. F. Murphy chooses the graver and the more pensive aspects which the fields and the woodland offer to the artist, and his "Autumn" shows how well he can express these moods upon canvas. Mr. R. M. Shurtleff's "Gleams of Sunshine" carries the spectator into the forest when the sunlight comes struggling through the trees and gilds the leaves with a fleeting glory; Mr. J. B. Bristol gives us the same serene, agreeable views of lake and mountain as in former years; Mr. Jervis McEntee interprets the melancholy for which he seems to wait, and which Autumn brings each year for his benefit; and Mr. J. F. Cropsey, as usual, crowds his canvas with the brilliant colors of the changing leaves, not always laid on with desirable harmony of tone. Mr. Arthur Quartley's "An April Day" is interesting as showing how much of the picturesque and the poetic there is in the shore line of New York City as seen from the river.

The figure painters have not fallen behind in the quality of their work this season. Mr. T. A. Hovenden's "In Hoc Signo Vinces" is admirable in the truth and felicity with which an incident in French peasant life is portrayed. Mr. H. A. Loop's charming "Idyl of the Lake," so full of grace and beauty; Mr. W. J. Hennessy's delicate "Spring Fantasy," Mr. William Sartain's strongly painted head of an Arab woman, and Mr. George Fuller's "Winifred Dysart," a lovely girlish figure, replete with the charm of innocence and unconscious beauty, are the most noteworthy of the many admirable works in this field. Neither should Philip B. Hahz's excellent illustrations of certain peculiarities in negro character fail to receive special notice. In portraiture we know about what to look for from year to year at the Academy. Mr. Daniel Huntington's somewhat conventionally treated young ladies, Mr. B. C. Porter's refined faces and figures, so decoratively put upon canvas; Mrs. Loop's careful portrayals of young girls and children, are here this season as usual. But more significant and noteworthy than all other examples in this department is Mr. Eastman Johnson's "The Funding Bill—Portrait of Two Men," which is a remarkably vigorous and admirable work. Taken as a whole, the exhibition is an interesting if not an entirely satisfactory one, and shows a good deal that promises well for the future of American art.

ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

CONTRARY to general expectation, the Porte has at length proposed a basis of settlement of the quarrel with Greece which the Ambassadors have thought it wise to accept. The line of frontier proposed goes considerably beyond that offered in October last, but is not at all in accordance with the Greek demands. The territory now offered in Thessaly comprises Larissa, Trikala, Tirnova and the valley of the Salambria, but it excludes Prevesa and Metzova. No part of Epirus is included within the proposed line. The acceptance of the Porte's proposition by the Ambassadors has caused profound disappointment in Greece, and nothing short of direct pressure from the Powers can secure a settlement on the terms proposed. Warlike preparations are going forward actively on both sides, but the most strenuous efforts will be made by the Ambassadors, who have transferred their negotiations to Athens, to prevent an actual collision.

Whether force will really be applied to compel acquiescence in the decision of the Powers is yet to be determined. Of course it will be impossible for Greece alone to enforce the decision of the Berlin Conference, under which nearly one-third would be added to her superficial area, but, in the present temper of her people, considerations of prudence are not likely to be seriously regarded.

There seems to be a probability that the Powers will adopt combined measures against regicides and socialistic disturbances. The Russian representatives at the various European capitals will urge attention to the subject, and in Berlin a conference has been held of members of all the parliamentary groups, except the Socialist Democrats, for the discussion of some common means of combatting the dangers to public security from revolutionary ideas and practices. The restriction of the right of asylum in the several States was suggested as desirable, and legislation against the use of explosives was also urged. In England, the editor of a violent Socialist organ has been arrested and indicted for applauding the murder of the Czar, and suggesting a repetition of the crime in other countries. In justifying the arrest, Sir William Harcourt said in the House of Commons that the attacks of the offending journal even included one on the President of the United States, and he added that "no Government would do its duty if it allowed refuge in a free State to be converted into a hot-bed of incitement to assassination." In Roumania the Government has appointed a special commission to inquire into the proceedings of Nihilist refugees, and Russia is making strenuous efforts to induce the other Powers to unite in compelling Switzerland to deny asylum to the same class of offenders. The trial of the five Nihilists concerned in the assassination of the Czar has been commenced at St. Petersburg. Public curiosity centres in the female prisoner, Sophie Pieofsky, whose aristocratic connections, social position and superior education serve to show that the conspiracy has wider ramifications than has been generally supposed. She is the daughter of a former provincial governor, and avows that her object was to terrorize the country, disarrange the machinery of the Government, and bring about, if possible, a Socialistic republic after the pattern of the Paris Commune. A ukase issued last week, ordered the creation of a temporary council of 228 members, to be elected by the votes of all the landlords and independent tenants in St. Petersburg, and to be charged with a share in the municipal administration. The council has already been elected; it will decide by majority votes on all measures submitted to it by the commandant, and the decisions of the majority will be executed on receiving the Emperor's sanction.

The English and Dutch refugees from the Transvaal who have congregated at Natal are indignant at the proposed surrender of that bit of territory to the Boers, and at a recent meeting a resolution was passed promising support to the settlers in the Transvaal who should resist the Boers. It was also resolved less formally to stir up the native tribes in the Transvaal to fight the Boers, and one enthusiastic colonist promised a considerable contribution for a war fund. Meanwhile the British and Boer representatives are satisfactorily adjusting a permanent rehabilitation in accordance with the conditions mutually agreed upon when hostilities ceased.

A fresh rebellion has broken out at Herat, in Afghanistan. Ayoub Khan is a prisoner, and the prospect that any stable authority can be established or maintained is more remote than ever. It is thought that the British will not now evacuate Candahar before Autumn.

Insurrectionary outbreaks in some parts of Ireland are regarded as probable by the local authorities; but, on the other hand, it is asserted that the people manifest a much more quiet disposition than they have shown at any time for two or three years past. The subscriptions to the Land League continue to pour in from this country, amounting last week to \$12,000. It is a suggestive fact that notwithstanding the advice of the Land League to the tenant farmers to maintain their grip of the land and not to leave the country, 95,857 persons emigrated last year, being an increase of 48,493 over the number of emigrants during the previous year. The League is now trying to organize local branches in Dublin, with a view of "boycotting" traders.

It is said that in the adjustment of the conditions of peace between Chili and Peru the rich province of Tarapaca with its port, Iquique, containing the famous nitre deposits, will be permanently retained by Chili, as well as the Lobos Islands, north of Callao, where rich guano-beds are known to exist. A vessel has already been sent to these islands to prevent the use of the beds by Peruvians or for eigners. In addition to these conditions, a heavy war indemnity will naturally be demanded. Until the indemnity, whether in money or territory, shall be paid, the Chilians will probably occupy the large strip of land north of the Basin of Camarones, which includes the two cities of Tacna and Arica.

THE most noticeable feature of Senator Mahone's recent speech in vindication of his course in the Senate was undoubtedly his emphatic declaration in favor of a full vote, a free ballot and an honest count everywhere throughout the South. "For one," he said, "he wanted no political serfs in Virginia. He wanted no longer any condition of personal servitude. He asserted the right, sacred to all men, of a free, untrammelled ballot, and whatever might be the professions of gentlemen on that subject, he stood prepared, by the courage of the men who were behind him at home, to assure the country that in Virginia, at least, there should be a free suffrage—a priceless suffrage, a full vote and an honest count." General Mahone's opponents deny the sincerity of these avowals, alleging that he

has in some cases denied to the blacks "an untrammelled ballot."

POSTMASTER-GENERAL JAMES has already put a stop to an old abuse in the Department of which he is the chief, by ordering that there should be no increase of service or compensation on any of the mail routes without his sanction. Heretofore one of the Assistant Postmasters-General has exercised the power of authorizing increased service and allowing additional compensation over contract rates on the "star routes" (all those where the mail is not carried by rail or boat) in his own discretion. It has been freely charged that this power has been abused; but, however this may be, it is certain that this branch of the service was a weak spot in the late Administration, and it is gratifying to learn that Colonel James has promptly laid his hand upon it.

THE reports of the Bureau of Statistics show that the total imports of merchandise during the four months ending with February last amounted to \$187,500,000 as against \$220,900,000 during the same period in the preceding year; while the exports of merchandise for the four months ending with February were \$323,500,000, as against \$287,100,000 for the corresponding period last year. That is to say, there has been in the trade of the last four months a decrease of \$33,400,000, or 15 per cent., in the imports, and an increase of \$36,400,000, or 12½ per cent., in the exports. Putting the two items together, we find the trade balance of the four months to be \$70,000,000 more in favor of the United States than was the balance for the same months of 1879-80.

If the Republican Party is ever to become a dominant force in the politics of any Southern State it must send to the rear the disreputable leaders who now alienate the confidence of the best class of citizens in all that section. For the most part, the Federal appointees in the South are neither capable nor respectable. If President Garfield will select competent, high-toned men for all the important offices in the now "solid" Democratic States, and refuse to have anything whatever to do with the adventurers and scallawags who have so long enjoyed the party honors, he will do more to give that party a foothold in that section than has been done by all the Administrations since the war, because he will then rid the Southern Republican organization of the evil repute which has heretofore made it impossible for opponents of the "Bourbon" policy to declare themselves Republicans.

SOME very proper comment has been made upon the fact that an employé of the War Department has been detailed to accompany General Grant as private secretary on his journey to Mexico. Would it not be well for the authorities to remember that General Grant is a private citizen, and has no more claim to the services of a department clerk than the humblest and poorest person in the land? He goes to Mexico in the interest of a private enterprise, and it is to be presumed that the capitalists whom he represents are able to employ and pay for all the clerical help which may be needed. The Chicago Times hits the nail on the head exactly when it says that "a great many persons who have the kindest feelings for the ex-President would experience a sense of relief if he could be prevailed upon to withdraw himself for a while from the position of one who is continually demanding or receiving something exceptional and peculiar in the way of favors from the public."

THE leading men of the South are beginning to awaken to the importance of securing for that section an increased proportion of the foreign immigration which is constantly pouring in upon us. The newspapers are urging organized effort in that direction, and already there are indications that the efforts heretofore made have not been altogether vain. The Nashville American states that not only is there a constant stream of immigrants by way of New Orleans, but it is beginning to be the case that German immigrants start from the Fatherland directly for the South, having determined their destination in advance and refusing to be diverted from it. One such case is mentioned in which a company of several hundred Germans embarked at this port for New Orleans immediately upon arriving here. The South, undoubtedly, offers an inviting field to immigrants with some little means, backed by intelligence and industry, and the whole country will be benefited by the filling up of the waste places of that section by colonies of the better class of settlers from abroad.

THERE seems to be no doubt that in the contest over the question of calling an extra session of Congress, Secretary Windom exhibited a good deal of decision and strength of character. The panic which seemed to strike so many Republicans and impelled them to the conclusion that it would never do to give the Democrats the benefit of their arguments from the failure of a Funding Bill, did not affect Mr. Windom in the least, although his department and his administration of the finances must bear the chief brunt of the mistake of the refusal to call a session, should it prove to be one. He went calmly to work to show that the necessities of the Treasury were not such as to justify a session of Congress, and his figures were so clear and convincing that his opponents in the Cabinet were left without any effective argument. It is understood that the President was from the first strongly against the proposition to call an extra session, and the presentation of Secretary Windom's figures and arguments fully decided him in the attitude which he has wisely assumed.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

SITTING BULL, with 100 lodges of Sioux, has again reached Canadian soil.

THE total number of hogs packed in the West for the year ending March 1st was 12,916,456.

A GANG of desperadoes are terrorizing a part of New Mexico, and the militia has been called out.

THE Tennessee Senate has rejected the Bill passed by the House to fund the State debt at 103.

THE Governor of Wisconsin has signed a Bill making it illegal to "treat" a friend or accept a "treat" of liquor.

OVER 230 locomotives have been ordered in Philadelphia for shipment to Mexico to be used on the railways now building there.

THE House of Representatives of Massachusetts has rejected, by a vote of 122 to 76, the Bill to give municipal suffrage to women.

THE excess of exports of merchandise over imports for February was \$19,900,295, against \$4,309,203 for the same month last year.

THE reduction of the public debt during March amounted to \$6,192,810, and for the nine months ending April 1st was \$68,408,702.

IT is understood that President Garfield will shortly recall General Longstreet, Minister to Turkey, and appoint him United States Marshal for Georgia.

OVER \$28,000 of the stock of the Atlanta International Cotton Exposition has been subscribed for in New York City, and it is expected that the amount taken here will exceed \$30,000.

SECRETARY WINDOM had a conference in New York City, last week, with leading bankers and others in reference to the subject of refunding the maturing portion of the public debt.

A MILITARY escort has been asked for an exploring party which is to be sent to New Mexico to examine as to its fitness as a home for colored people of the South, many of whom desire to emigrate thither.

THE Delaware Senate has rejected the Local Option Bill, which passed the House about a month ago. They passed a substitute, however, which is very stringent on the liquor men, and which it is thought the House will agree to.

THE World's Fair Commissioners have postponed the election of a President—Mr. Hugh J. Jewett having declined to serve in that capacity—and will see what can be done towards securing additional subscriptions to the amount of \$1,000,000.

A NUMBER of removals have been made in the New York Post-office of superintendents who had for a long time neglected their duties to attend to primary elections and to manipulate political nominating conventions. Their conduct did not commend itself to the new Postmaster's views on reform in the Government civil service.

THE Ute Commission will shortly leave for Colorado for the purpose of removing the Indians, in accordance with the terms of their treaty, to their new homes. Secretary Kirkwood has instructed the Commission to see to it that no injustice is done to the Indians, but, at the same time, to insist firmly upon the execution of the terms of the treaty.

ONE hundred and nine failures were reported in New York City for the past three months, in which the total liabilities were \$4,877,068, and the assets \$2,262,437. Compared with the same period in 1880, the present record shows an increase of twenty-six per cent. in the number of failures, while the liabilities are about two and one-half times greater.

A DAMP, heavy snow fell at Chicago, Cincinnati, Iowa City, Detroit, Mich., and other sections throughout the West, last week. The snow was a foot deep on a level at Columbus, O., and the drifts were several feet deep. Street-car travel was suspended, and many families were unable to get out of doors till the huge drifts were removed. The snowfall all over Ohio ranged from four to twenty-four inches.

A BILL has passed both Houses of the Connecticut Legislature declaring elder an intoxicating beverage, to be subject to the same restrictive clauses concerning its sale as apply to other liquors. The lower branch of the same Legislature has rejected a proposed constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors. The Pennsylvania Assembly has passed a Bill to submit to the people a prohibition amendment.

IN the United States Senate, last week, there were several unseemly personal controversies—one between Mr. Voorhees, of Indiana, and General Mahone, of Virginia, occasioning a great deal of excitement. Both gentlemen displayed an amount of violence and passion wholly out of place in the Senate Chamber. Mr. Voorhees denounced Mahone as "a renegade Democrat and a repudiator," and the Virginia characterizer his critic as dishonorable and cowardly.

ALL sorts of rumors have been afloat during the past week in reference to alleged Cabinet dissensions. It was said that Attorney-General McVeagh and Postmaster-General James would resign because of their dissatisfaction with certain appointments; that the President would probably withdraw the nominations of Messrs. Robertson and Chandler; and that the "stalwarts" would make war upon the Administration unless they could have their way and "run" the Executive. It is sufficient to say that the Cabinet remains intact, and that the President does not propose to abdicate his prerogatives at the demand of any "stalwart" or other clique.

Foreign.

BELGIUM has recognized the Kingdom of Roumania, being the first State to do so.

SIXTY-ONE lives were lost by the Nice fire. The subscription list in aid of the sufferers amounts to \$60,000.

A DIPLOMAT from Alexandria reports that Count de Lesseps has obtained a concession for a fresh-water canal and a railway from Ismail to Port Said.

THE Prussian Government is considering the question of the adoption of the *Scrutin de Liste* system of voting at elections for members of the Diet.

THE British Government has not determined upon sending a representative to the monetary conference. A petition asking that India be represented has been largely signed at Manchester.

THE British Appellate Court has confirmed the judgment of the Queen's Bench that an affirmation by a member of Parliament is not a valid oath, except in the case of Quakers and others for whom special provision is made; hence Mr. Bradlaugh loses his seat. A new election has been ordered in Northampton. The Government will pass a Bill relieving Mr. Bradlaugh of the penalties he has incurred, and on his return to Parliament, if he is re-elected, he will introduce a Bill extending the privilege of affirming to all members.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 111.



DENMARK.—NEW CONCERT HALL ON THE BOULEVARD, COPENHAGEN.



RUSSIA.—THE NEW UNIVERSITY AT TOMSK, SIBERIA.



TURKEY.—MOUNT OLYMPUS, BETWEEN LARISSA AND BAVA, PROPOSED FRONTIER.



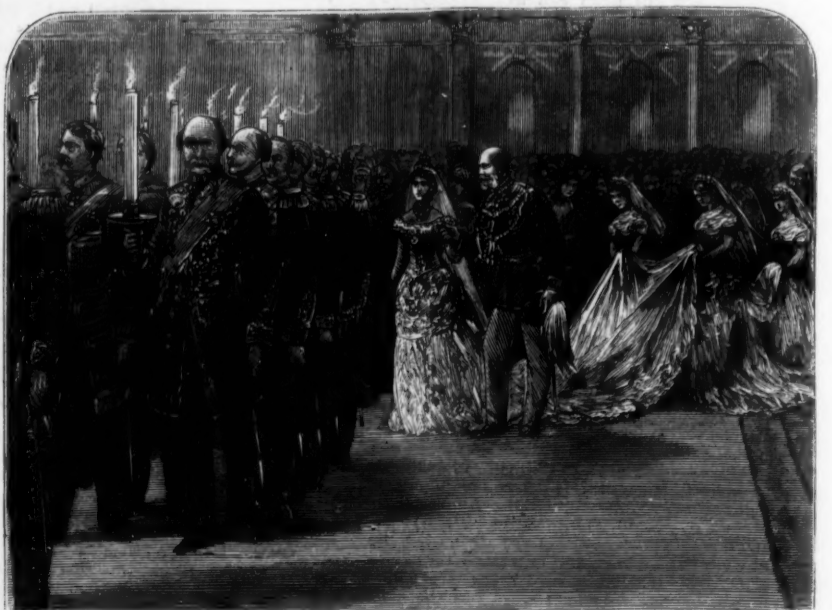
TURKEY.—THE VALE OF TEMPE, ON THE PROPOSED GREEK FRONTIER.



GERMANY.—THE ROYAL WEDDING IN THE CHAPEL OF THE CASTLE, BERLIN.



GERMANY.—THE MARCHING SALUTE OF THE GIANT GUARD.



GERMANY.—THE TORCH-DANCE AT THE ROYAL WEDDING.

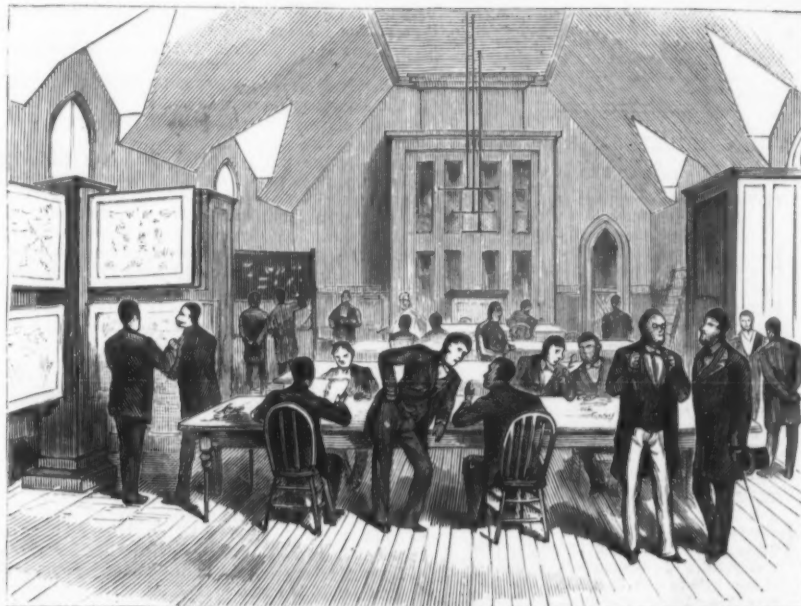
THE STUDY OF BIOLOGY AT PRINCETON COLLEGE.

DURING the past ten years, through the liberality of several of the Alumni, instruction in the various sciences has been greatly improved and increased, particularly in the department of natural history. The J. C. Green School of Science was erected in 1873, supplying a need which had long been felt, and, at the same time, giving ample room at that period for a museum and laboratories. The collections and specimens have lately increased to such an extent that there will be scarcely sufficient room left to arrange them properly. Our

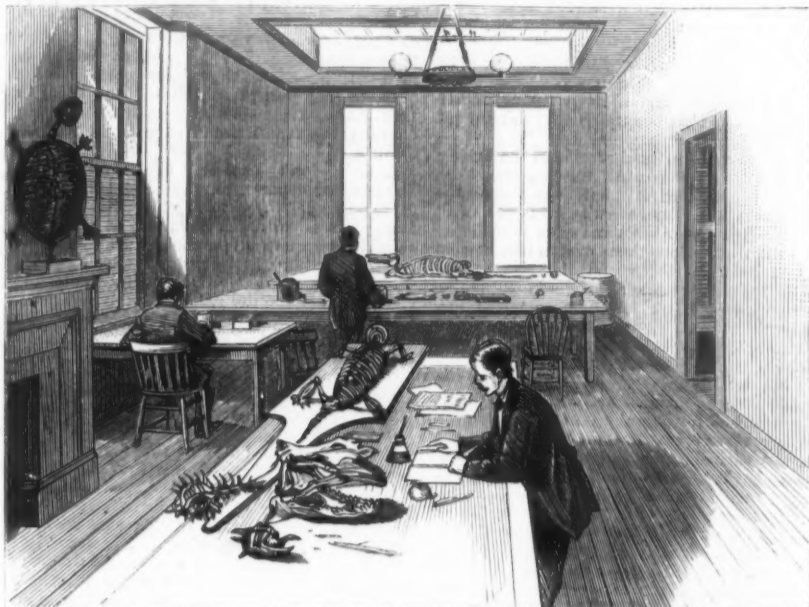
abreast of the educational demands of the age than Princeton, and, with the enlargement of its equipment in all departments of study, its future eminence cannot fail to be even more auspicious than that of the past.

THE CENSUS-ENUMERATOR IN MISSISSIPPI.

THE illustration on page 112, from an actual sketch by our special artist, graphically depicts a common incident in the experience of the census-enumerator in the rural districts of Mississippi and

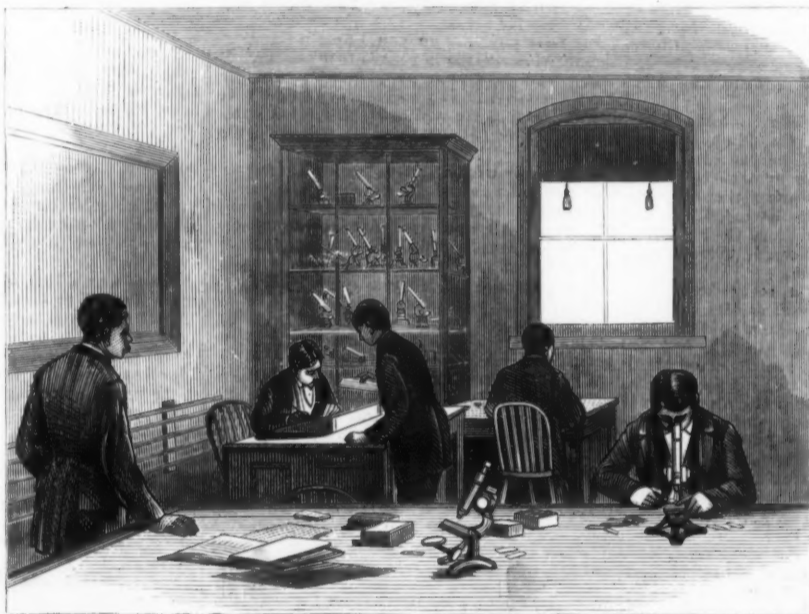


LECTURE-ROOM AND HERBARIUM.



THE MORPHOLOGICAL LABORATORY.

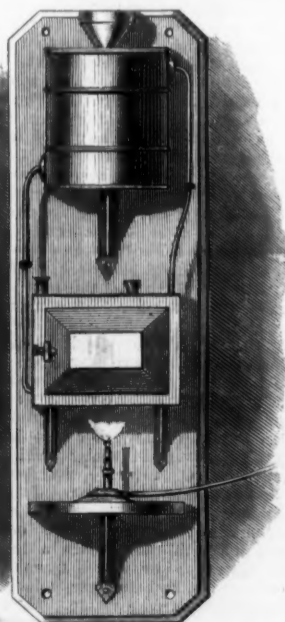
sketches represent several of the laboratories in which biology is taught at Princeton. The herbarium, a very large room in the northern portion of the Green School of Science, contains a part of the botanical specimens, and is also used as a lecture hall. In the microscopic room are kept at least twenty microscopes, of all sizes and shapes, with dissecting instruments, models, and all the necessary appliances of a naturalist. The student has everything provided for him. He is put to but little expense in purchasing text-books. Works of reference are supplied him, and an alcove in the college library contains the most valuable monographs and proceedings of the different societies. The morphological laboratory, although connected with the Green School of Science, is not in the same building. Animals can be easily procured from the neighborhood, and when this is not possible, orders are sent to Fulton Market. Dr. George McCloskie is at the head of the department. He graduated with high honors at Queen's College, Belfast, and after graduation directed his attention to the study of natural history. He was called to the chair which he now holds in 1874. He has written a number of valuable articles on insects, and some original points on the Diptera are soon to be published. Mr. H. F. Osborn, a recent graduate of the college, has been elected a Fellow, and has charge of the morphological laboratory. He has just returned from Europe,



A CORNER IN THE MICROSCOPIC-ROOM.



DR. GEORGE McCLOSKIE, PROFESSOR OF ZOOLOGY.



THE INCUBATOR.

where he has been studying under Professor Huxley and Mr. Francis Balfour. His articles on the "Development of the Newt" are particularly valuable. By means of the incubator, eggs are prepared for observing the different stages of the embryo.

No college in the country has kept more fully



THE GREEN SCHOOL OF SCIENCES.

NEW JERSEY.—THE GREEN SCHOOL OF SCIENCES AT PRINCETON COLLEGE.—FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

ground. No better or truer representation of negro life at the South, with its homely and yet picturesque surroundings, could well be given than is presented in this sketch of our artist, from whose portfolio we shall shortly furnish other characteristic illustrations.

THE TROUBLES OF MARRIAGE.

A HINDOO FABLE.

TWO mortals once were seen to rise
Up towards the gates of Paradise,
And, though not free from fault and sin,
Each eager was to enter in.
One to the guardian at the gate
Began his history to relate—
Recounting all the grief and woe
Which had afflicted him below;
And now, since he had had a wife,
His days were marred by endless strife.

Then, ere the other could begin,
The guardian said, "Come in, come in;
If you were married, well we know
Your sins have all been purged below."

The second comer now was free
To offer up his latest plea;
And thought: "If one wife takes him through,
I shall get in—I've married two."
Then told the guardian: "Honored sir,
I married when a widower;
If one wife merits Paradise,
What may I have who married twice?"

The guardian, making fast the door,
Sternly replied: "Tell me no more.
To let you in would break our rules—
This is no place for natural fools!"

JOEL BENTON.

ON THE ICE-BRIDGE.

"CLEMENCE," says a soft voice, which has been stilled for the last half hour, apparently through sleepiness—"Clemence, I think Captain Landis is just splendid! Don't you?"

And the speaker rolls over on the sofa, showing two bright, questioning eyes, and cheeks faintly tinted with a conscious blush.

Mrs. Hawtrey is sitting by the open fire, reading a novel, but at the first sound of her sister's voice drops the book in her lap and turns to listen.

"What did you say, my darling?" she asks, scarcely willing to believe her ears. "Whom did you say was splendid?"

"Captain Landis," repeats the girl. "Don't you think so, Clemence?"

"He's certainly very handsome," replies the older sister, shading her face with the volume in her hand.

"Oh, it isn't so much that he's handsome; but he's so tall and grand, and brave and—
and gorgeous! Oh, you needn't laugh behind your book, you dear old girl! I daresay you admire him just as much as I do, only you have a husband and daren't say so!"

By this time Clemence does laugh really and heartily. Then she comes and kneels beside the sofa on which Muriel is lying and kisses the tip of the girl's accusing finger.

"So you think I'm afraid of Harry, do you?"

"Oh, I'm sure you are! I should be if I were in your place. These good-natured men are very dangerous—you never can tell when or how they'll explode. You see ill-tempered people are blowing off steam all the time, and their explosions never amount to anything. Oh, yes, Harry's a very dangerous man."

Clemence smiled fondly at her sister; then, before asking her next question, buries her face, with a pretty caressing motion, on the girl's shoulder.

"And Captain Landis," she asks, "is he dangerous, too?"

"Decidedly," answers Muriel, "to Indians! Just think what work he must make among them, slashing about with those strong arms of his!"

"I don't believe Indians ever let him get near enough for any slashing; but I daresay he makes havoc among them with a rifle. So you don't think him dangerous to you and me, my pet?"

"Oh, no!" says the girl, slowly and earnestly. "Why, don't you see how good and kind he is, Clemence? He wouldn't let any harm come to either of us for the world. I don't believe you half appreciate him."

Mrs. Hawtrey laughs, still keeping her beautiful face hidden close beside her sister's.

"I believe he's been making love to you!" she says, and then holds her breath to hear the answer.

It does not come at once, and when it does it is in quite serious a tone.

"Oh, no," slowly, "or at least not much. He did tell me he thought I was a—pretty, you know. And once he said," sinking her voice to an awe-stricken whisper, "that he wished he had a dear little sweetheart just like me. But then, you know," she adds, speaking more lightly, "he's always joking, and perhaps he was only in fun."

Clemence steadied her voice to answer.

"Perhaps he was, darling. You'll make a dear little sweetheart for somebody, I'm sure; but, you know, Captain Landis is a great deal older than you, so perhaps he feels a little bit fatherly toward you, and only says such things to amuse you both."

"I daresay," assents the girl, with a wee bit of a sigh; then, after a pause: "How old do you think he is?"

"About thirty-five, I imagine—nearly twice your age."

"If he were one year older, he'd be just twice as old as I," says the younger sister. "I guess he must have been in joke, Clemence."

"I guess so, too, dear."

All this while the distant roar of Niagara fills the air, ebbing and flowing as the wind shifts from quarter to quarter. Outside the Cumberland House the bright white moon is casting inky shadows from rock and tree, and, streaming in the window of Mrs. Hawtrey's

parlor, lies all along the carpet beside Muriel's sofa and Clemence's kneeling figure.

There is ten years' difference between these sisters, and the elder is what is sometimes called "a woman with a history"—that is, Mr. Hawtrey has not been her first, her only love; some of her acquaintances say he has never been such at all.

In her early girlhood she has had another lover, a man on whom her whole heart and soul were set—one of those men who somehow get so firm a hold upon a woman's heart that Death alone can loose their grasp. One afternoon Clemence had an appointment with him; but, before it could be kept, she received a postal card directed to her in his well-known hand, and bearing only these words:

"I wish all intercourse to cease at once. Inquiries have satisfied me that I have been mistaken in you. Importunities will be useless."

Then followed his signature in full. After reading this, the poor girl sat for the rest of the day and all the night through in her room, quite still and silent, carrying on a fierce warfare between love and pride between despair and a certain determination not to be utterly worsted in the battle of life. She came forth from that room a girl no longer, but a woman; a little sweeter, a little gentler than formerly, but with the light-hearted joyousness gone out of her life.

Her lover had immediately joined his regiment in the West, and, after a few days, began writing to his former sweetheart; but she could not bear to read the sickening details of his changed affection, so returned all his letters unopened, and about a year later sent him cards announcing her marriage with Mr. Hawtrey.

After that she never heard from him; and, her husband not filling her heart, she took to her bosom, and petted and made much of, her little orphan sister, just then left wholly to her care. On her she lavished her tenderest affection, loving her with the devotion of a mother and the sympathy of a sister; proud of her beauty and talents, hoping for her all the happiness which she—Clemence—had longed for and never attained. In Muriel's affection her starved heart found satisfaction, for the girl had a sweet, deep nature, capable of returning love for love, full measure and running over.

So this winter, early in Muriel's nineteenth year, Mrs. Hawtrey has "brought out" her pretty sister, rejoicing in her success as a belle and her innocent enjoyment of social pleasures. But toward Spring the girl has seemed a little tired, a little overworked; so her careful sister has proposed their joining some friends on a trip to Niagara, there to see the ice bridge and mountain.

This will give Muriel a rest, she thinks—a week or ten days without parties, balls or dancing—at least it will make a break. And the girl has gladly consented, delighted to travel with her sister and see the ice-bridge. So they have said Good-by to Mr. Hawtrey, he promising to join them in a day or two, and started with their friends.

In the depot they have been told their party is to be increased by one; and here it is that Clemence's trouble has begun. For, as she has looked up to greet the newcomer, she has gazed straight into the eyes of Arthur Landis, her old love.

As she stared, stunned and bewildered, into his face, the ten long years that had intervened since they last met rolled away from her memory. She only saw the bonny brown eyes which had once looked so lovingly into hers, the sensitive mouth that had quivered with every word from her. All this she remembered and saw again as in a dream; while Landis, more self-possessed than she, after one long look, turned resolutely away.

That he knew her, Clemence could not doubt, for Time had dealt very gently with her. Had she had any doubts of recognition, his studied avoidance would have set all such at rest. He paid her all needful civilities, but nothing more, and, in the meantime, devoted himself kindly and sedulously to Muriel; but, as Clemence thinks, after a fatherly fashion, by no means alarming.

Now, however, as she kneels, holding her sister safe in her arms, she recollects that a man of thirty-five is often very charming to a young girl; and that it is possible, if Arthur Landis so wills, that Muriel's heart may be won and broken.

Clemence Hawtrey is not a selfish or a jealous woman; and had she lost her lover in any other way than through his treachery and fickleness of heart, she would have joined his hand with Muriel's, and bade them "God-speed." But he had insulted and forsaken her—what reason was there to think her sister would fare any better? For all his bonny brown eyes and gentle ways, Clemence believes him to be a man with whom no woman's happiness would be safe.

He and Muriel have now been together for the greater part of three days. Clemence feels she must part them at any price, and that, too, before such parting can be a heart-wrench to her darling. Shall she invent some excuse to take her sister home? No, for that will put an end to the girl's enjoyment of this marvelous spectacle—an enjoyment so keen and strong that Clemence has not the heart to curtail it. No, she will speak to Captain Landis, and make him understand that all love-making to Muriel must be at an end.

The following evening they are to ascend the ice-mountain by moonlight; perhaps then, when the party breaks up into twos and threes, she will find her opportunity. So she kisses Muriel, and coaxes her to go to bed, and the pretty sisters lie down side by side, to be lulled to sleep by the thunder of the Fall.

Moonlight over Niagara—the tall sheets of falling water, the ice bridge, the black, deep-flowing river—all bathed in the strong white

light of Diana's rays. The river banks are buttressed by huge columns of white, pink and blue ice, each showing faint, delicate tints in the moonlight. Over the Falls the filmy columns of mist rise vague and spectral, looking, perhaps, like spirits of the sea who have met their fate in this remorseless river, and are now mounting up to the judgment-seat of God.

Over on the other side the white crescent of the Horseshoe rolls its measureless torrent; here at hand the stately American Fall towers up, up, up, seemingly pouring its mighty flood out of the very sky. Snow and ice on every hand, and round the moon a soft beamy circle, telling of storms to come.

Oh, how lovely it all is! Muriel thinks. Why did no one ever tell her it was so beautiful? She had always heard of its grandeur, its immensity, but of its beauty she has never been told.

They have crossed and recrossed the bridge, ascended and descended the ice mountain, and now stand at its foot, just where the bridge is a little worn away, and one small pool of black water boils and eddies ere diving beneath. Just before them, drawn like a great curtain between them and the rest of the world, hangs the American Fall; while between them and it rises the "ice-mountain," looking like a huge white bubble, just about to burst. And strewn around them are great boulders, each covered with its own hillock of ice; and among these Muriel and some of her friends are exploring. Mr. and Mrs. Duncan have returned to the guides' hut, and there sit toasting themselves by the fire; thus for a moment, Clemence and Captain Landis are left alone. He is about to lead the way in the direction taken by Muriel, when Mrs. Hawtrey calls him back.

"Captain Landis," she says, steadying her voice with an effort, "will you be kind enough to remain a minute? I want to speak to you."

Landis turns in some surprise, but bows courteously and coolly, his bonny face growing dark and stern as he turns to face his old love. "Certainly, Mrs. Hawtrey," he says; and then, as she hesitates—"Have you any commands for me?"

"I have a request for you, Captain Landis," she answers: "it is in regard to my sister. It is my wish that your acquaintance with her should be as slight as possible; and I shall take it as a favor if you will bring this about without my being obliged to speak to her on the subject."

She speaks with a quiet dignity which puzzles her companion. Her manner is gentle, a little sorrowful, but by no means hard and defiant as he should—under the circumstances—have expected. He is silent for a moment, during which he scrutinizes her closely, looking keenly into her beautiful face, plainly to be seen in the moonlight.

"Why do you make that request?" he asks, at length. "I don't feel entirely satisfied to grant it unless I understand why."

Clemence turns away her sweet face for a moment, and sighs. She thinks him cruel to force an explanation; but for Muriel's sake it must be given. "I'm sorry to be obliged to refer to the past," she says, still gently; "but if you wish an explanation, of course I have no choice. My sister is my greatest joy; I love her as though she were my own child. She is a girl of great depth of feeling, capable of much happiness, or much suffering; I hope her life will be a happy one. You are a young man still. If you and she are intimately associated it is by no means impossible that she should become attached to you. And," she adds, her spirit rising a little, "if I can help it, my sister shall never suffer through a man of fickle affections."

Landis flushed hotly. "What do you mean by that?" he asks. But Clemence takes no heed of his question.

"Of course," she adds, "if I were to tell Muriel my story, she would never speak to you again. But hitherto I have spared her the sorrow of my early history—I would willingly do so still. I hope I may rely upon you not to pursue the acquaintance."

"Stop!" says Landis, sternly, "and tell me what you mean. You speak as though on the verge of reproach; for God's sake tell me in what I have deserved reproach from you?"

Clemence turns her pale face towards him, and he sees her lips quiver in the moonlight.

"I am sorry—I didn't intend anything of the sort. I have no longer any right nor any desire to reproach you. I hope you will give me your promise, and make an end of the matter."

"Not till you have explained," answers Arthur, resolutely. "No?" putting himself in her way, as she turns to leave him. "You must answer a question or two before we part. When I went West ten years ago why did you return my letters unopened?"

It is Clemence's turn to be astonished; the man's vehemence does not frighten her, but his question does. She looks in his stern face and sees there a desperate eagerness for her answer—a something which shows he actually does not know what it will be. Then for the first time in her life, a horrible doubt comes over her as to that hideous message.

"What do you mean?" she stammers. "You know why. The day you left New York you wrote me you wished nothing further to do with me. How could I open your letters after that?"

"I wrote you that!" cries Landis, in scorn and amazement. "Before God, I never wrote you anything of the kind! I was ordered to join my regiment in such haste that I had not time to go and see you, nor even to write. So I sent you a few words on a postal card explaining this, and saying I would write from Omaha. And, on my word of honor, that's all I said then! Afterwards I sent you a letter from Omaha, and another from Cheyenne, and others whenever the Indians gave me a chance. But I got them all back again, unopened, and redirected in your hand. And that's all I know about it to this day."

Clemence gasps for breath, and looks at him with beautiful despairing eyes—eyes in which the tears seem frozen.

"Arthur," she says, slowly, "did you write to any one else that day?"

"Yes, to one other."

"What did you say to him?"

"He was a man whom I had assisted, believing him to be an object for charity. But just then I discovered him to be a swindler, so wrote him I wished nothing further to do with him. Good God!"—as the truth finally dawns upon him—"I must have misdirected the cards, and you received the one I meant for him! Oh, what a cursed fool I am! Clemence, my darling, how can you forgive me? I have ruined both our lives!" And, covering his face with his hands, the soldier groans aloud.

Clemence groans, too; but her sorrow is less frantic than his, and she does what she can to comfort the man she had once loved so tenderly.

"Don't, don't, Arthur," she says, putting her hand on his arm, touching him gently, and trying to quell the storm of remorse within him. "It was as much my fault as yours. I should have known you could never write to me so. Arthur, Arthur, don't!" as the sobs shake his strong frame. "Remember there is a good deal left in life yet. If you like Muriel, I think she'll marry you after a while; she likes you now. And she's much sweeter than I ever was, Arthur. She'd make you a happy home."

But her voice falters, and finally breaks down, the woman herself hiding her fair face in her hands.

Captain Landis looks at the figure before him, drooping and crushed with womanly despair. Then he clinches his hands, and looks away behind her at the broad sheet of the American Fall, tries to fill his ears with its thunder, and his eyes with its majesty. But still, between him and all else stands the form of the one fair woman he has loved; whose voice no war-cry of Indian, nor clamor of battle has been able to drown from his hearing. Many a night has he lain awake in his tent on the plains, watching the slow stars roll round from east to west, longing with passionate fervor for one more sight of those shining eyes, which he must love to the end of life, false though they be. Many a day has he marched through Winter storms and Summer heat, suffering from hunger, and thirst, and weariness and fever, the horrors of capture, the dangers of escape; yet through all this his one thought sleeping and waking, has been:

"Pray God, I may live to see her again!"

And they have met at last these four days since. And though Landis has given no sign, he has feasted his eyes on her fair face, on her sweet womanhood, lovely fulfillment of her girlhood's promise. And because he could not trust himself to talk to her, he has turned to Muriel, and given her all the care and attention he would fain have bestowed on her sister.

But now, all at once, the great joy bursts on him that Clemence has not been untrue; and as he looks at her, he believes there is still an atom of love for him left down deep in the bottom of her heart. Then for a moment he casts all to the winds—he must speak out his love once more. He suddenly turns and catches Clemence to his heart, kissing her wet cheeks, and hiding her face on his breast.

"I love you, Clemence!" he cries, passionately. "I've loved you and no one else for these twelve years! Your sister is a lovely child, God bless her! but you are my own, my love, my wife!"

Clemence kisses him once in reply, and then tries to struggle away. "Oh, let me go, Arthur!" she cries, in bitter distress. "Remember that I am married!"

But she cannot quite smother the love shining out at him from her beautiful eyes.

"Oh, I know!" he says. "If it's wrong—and I suppose it is—may God forgive me! I'll try not to offend again; but this once I must!"

Just think, my darling, of these ten long years in which I've loved you, but never seen you! Remember how I've been thinking all this time that you had cast me off! You wouldn't send me away, would you, without the comfort of thinking you love me a little still? This is the last time I shall speak to you of love, Clemence. After this I'll go away where I shan't be tortured by the sight of you as another man's wife. But, just for these few minutes, my love, if you have any pity in you, don't push me away."

Clemence ceases her resistance, and lies passive in his arms, while he kisses her white face again and again. Once or twice she puts up her lips and gives him a little tired kiss—a kiss which seems born more of despair than of love. Great sobs choke her utterance and mingle with Arthur's moans. At last she speaks, trying to collect her senses and say and do what is right.

"Arthur, let's say good by and part. My husband may be here any minute. I expect him here to night, and he'll be sure to come here and meet me. We mustn't make him unhappy, you know. If we are sorrowful, Arthur, we mustn't make other people miserable. There's Harry, and there's Muriel—we mustn't hurt them. Oh, my love, say good-by!"

Just at this moment the wind shifts, and fills Clemence's ears with Niagara's mighty voice, roaring and booming to all eternity. But through all this she hears a low, wrathful cry: then a powerful arm tears her from her lover's grasp, and she stands looking up into her husband's furious face. Then she recognizes in a confused way that Muriel is shrieking for help, that the guides are hurrying to the spot, and that Hawtrey is aiming a tremendous blow straight at Arthur's face.

"Stop, stop!" cries Clemence. "Oh, Harry, you don't understand!"

"Oh, stop!" shrieks Muriel; "take care!—the river—the river!"

Then, as Arthur Landis springs aside, his foot strikes a piece of rough ice, and he falls just at the water's edge. And as both women

rush to his rescue, Muriel slips just on the brink of that black eddying pool, and in an instant the sluggish current is dragging her down.

"Clemence, Clemence!" she cries, calling, as she has done all through life, to that one faithful friend.

But before the cry is finished Clemence has her in her arms. There is a moment's struggle—then both fair heads go down together into the bottom of that pitiless river, and the ice-bridge shuts them away from the sight of man for ever.

And the two angry men are left staring into each other's woe-filled faces—left to curse, to weep and to endure life as best they may, without those two sweet women for whom either would have lived or died.

STORMS AND FLOODS AT THE WEST.

THE storm which swept along the Atlantic seaboard on Wednesday last was feeble in its violence in comparison with the storms and floods which, for some days previous, desolated a vast extent of country west of the Mississippi. No section, perhaps, suffered more severely than the valley of the Platte River in Nebraska, where a vast expanse of territory was inundated, bridges, houses, fences and live stock swept away, and railroad communication was for days entirely stopped. At North Bend, on the line of the Union Pacific road, a mile and a half of track was swept away, and the town overwhelmed by a flood which drove the people to the upper floors of their dwellings—the only means of communication between residences being by means of boats. From that point the flood continued to spread over the surrounding country, which is almost as level as a floor, until it had well-nigh surrounded Benton, Columbia and Duncan, and covered the country east and west for many miles, forming a great lake several miles in width. The destruction of live stock and of farming property was immense, that being a rich agricultural region and well-settled. Many farmers and families succeeded in reaching Platte Valley in an utterly destitute condition, some having barely escaped with their lives. At Lincoln, the capital of Nebraska, some of the streets were flooded, and there was a great deal of excitement. A dispatch of the 30th from Omaha says: "Over fifty per cent. of the bridges have been washed away by the freshets, and numerous grist mills have been destroyed. Cattle have been drowned in large numbers, but the only persons known to have been lost were two women and two children, whose bodies were found near an emigrant wagon at a point west of Schuyler. The remainder of the emigrant party are supposed to have been drowned also."

On Thursday, the waters of the Upper Missouri at Yankton, Dakota, rose ten feet, overflowing the lower part of the city and driving the inhabitants to the hills. The water was over thirty feet deep in the channel, making the present the greatest flood ever known in that section. The town of Green Island, opposite Yankton, was swept away entirely by the flood of water and the avalanche of ice which was precipitated against it. Churches, stores and dwellings went down in a common ruin; they floated off on the tide and were wrecked. When the gorge broke at Yankton, the mighty torrent pushed on down the river, and came upon Vermilion with such suddenness that the telegraph-operator had scarcely time to give notice and then to escape by climbing the hills. The water rose to the second-story windows of the houses, and the occupants of the buildings were taken off to the buoys in skiffs. The steam ferry boat at Vermilion was last seen in a sea of ice and rapidly going to pieces. At Bismarck, Dakota, the ice in the river broke in places from one to three hundred miles apart, causing gorges which flooded the country in many places. At the town of Mandan, opposite Bismarck, where the thermometer indicated twelve degrees below zero, there was intense suffering, the streets being flooded with four feet of water and floating ice.

The Princess of Wales at Home.

EVERY morning at nine o'clock the three daughters of the Princess of Wales take their music lesson. They have "Mamma" waked up, who, a few moments later, appears in her dressing-gown and remains with them till the lesson is over. Nothing interests the Princess more than the education of her daughters. In music she can fully appreciate their progress, being herself a consummate musician. Her delicate, dreamy, thoroughly Danish nature betrays itself in her touch. She dotes, above all, on the melodies of Chopin and Schumann, and she plays them with wonderful talent.

The three young Princesses, Louise, Victoria and Maud, differ as greatly in character as in physiognomy. The eldest, Louise, has the fine features and the grace of her mother; she is gentle, gay and affable, in short the Parisienne of the three. Victoria, the second daughter, is the image of her father. She is proud, rather reserved, and attaches herself little to people. When she does grow fond of some one, however, her affection never wavers. She unites to a thorough consciousness of her own dignity a generous heart, easily moved. Her intellect, which is greatly developed, only renders her the more engaging. The youngest sister, Princess Maud, can still be called a baby. She is but ten years of age. In appearance she bears a great likeness to her grandmother, the Queen. She is good-hearted, and at times even a little serious.

The private apartments of the Princess of Wales, both at Sandringham and at Marlborough House, are fitted up completely in French style. One would believe oneself transported to a mansion in the Champs-Élysées. Scattered about everywhere on plush-covered tables are an infinity of knick-knacks, such as small porcelain dogs, bird-cages with stuffed birds, figures in Dresden china, tiny flower-stands of *faience* or Sévres, inkstands, knives, and what not, just as in the shops of the Rue de la Paix. The Princess's writing paper always comes from Paris, as well as her dressing-tables and all the latest fashionable baubles. Her different pieces of furniture are surrounded by low screens, which in many cases she herself has embroidered. Many objects in ivory, enamel, silver and mother-of-pearl recall Prince "Bertie's" voyage to India.

Japanese Gardening.

JUDGING from a paper read at a recent meeting of the St. Petersburg Society of Gardening, the Japanese must be allowed to have distanced us altogether in at least one branch of education. Enthusiasts in gardening would fain live to see the day when every household will have its plot of garden and will know how to cultivate it. The universal spread of such knowledge seems to be almost as hopeless as the possession of plots for its exercise in our large towns. But the Japanese, M. Grigorieff tells us, are all taught gardening in their schools, and all have their little plots of ground. They are instructed in practical horticulture, and in the artistic arrangement of bouquets, and all classes, from the palace to the cottage, manifest a passionate love of such humanizing and healthful occupations. No where in Europe, we are assured, are gardens so

numerous, or the love of floriculture so extensively developed. One very curious art they seem to have brought to great perfection. Their gardens often being small, and their taste leading them to take pride in the possession of trees of the bigger species, they have gradually developed the art of dwarfing them without in any way sacrificing their general shape and proportion. Father and son and grandson will grow an oak, for instance, for fifty years or more, and will take means of preventing it ever attaining more than eighteen inches, or a couple of feet in height, though still presenting all the characteristics of the full-grown tree in trunk, branch and foliage. Among their family treasures to be handed down from one generation to another may often be found a well-arranged garden, established in some antique specimen of Japanese pottery in the shape of a capacious bowl. Within this receptacle will be walks and trees and flower-beds, with a great variety of floral favorites, all dwarfed to the proper proportions. One further development of this odd manipulation of natural objects is the patient training of the minified trees and shrubs into the forms of birds and beasts, or any other object that may strike the fancy, or may be suggested by the accidental shape of the plant, a refinement of gardening which in barbarism very nearly approaches our fashion of clipping shrubs into plum-puddings, or perpetually snipping trees that might become beautiful into close imitations of German toys.

Crime in Prussia.

THE criminal statistics of Prussia for the year 1878 show that crime in that country has been steadily increasing. In 1877, 12,807 crimes were taken cognizance of, and in the following year the number rose to 14,022, an increment of ten per cent., while the "normal"—that is to say, the increase of population—was only something over one per cent. The scale of punishable offenses for the last few years is as follows: 8,198 for 1872, 8,546 for 1873, 9,444 for 1874, 10,268 for 1875, 11,222 for 1876, 12,807 for 1877 and 14,022 for 1878, an increase of not less than seventy per cent. in seven years. Crimes to which Prussians are most addicted are shown by the list to be theft, counterfeiting, so-called offenses against morality, perjury, seduction and malfeasance in office, the total of which has increased sevenfold since 1871, while in 1878 a hundred more persons were tried for murder than in 1872.

A Mammoth English Railroad.

THE following from a Liverpool paper, regarding the celebrated London and Northwestern Railway, will no doubt surprise many American readers. At any rate, the figures are interesting and valuable in the way of news: "We believe we are correct in stating that, including the extra lines laid down over a large portion of their system, and the vast number of sidings, the London and Northwestern Company maintain the astonishing amount of no less than 10,000 miles of railway. The capital embarked in this vast aggregate amounts to no less a sum than £100,000,000, while its average weekly receipts fall little short of £200,000. The Company annually carry nearly 50,000,000 passengers, and between 30,000,000 and 40,000,000 tons of merchandise and minerals, in the conveyance of which their trains run 25,000,000 miles, while there are employed upwards of 2,000 engines, 3,000 carriages and nearly 50,000 goods-wagons and other vehicles of various descriptions, to say nothing of a magnificent fleet of steamers, a stud of between 2,000 and 3,000 horses, and last, though not least, an army of 50,000 men."

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

Copenhagen and Its Attractions.

The City of Copenhagen has a quiet beauty of its own far beyond the oppressive splendor of other European capitals. It is, in comparison with Paris, Berlin, Vienna and St. Petersburg, a domestic rather than a military centre; and the simple habits of its citizens make a great impression on the traveler who has "done" these cities. For attractions it presents the Royal Picture Gallery, the far-famed Tivoli Garden, the towered lozenge-windowed Exchange, with its fantastic spire of intertwined serpents, the sturdy, unadorned Round Tower, the Thorvaldsen Museum, where the great sculptor sleeps amid his noblest works, and the spacious, airy concert hall on the main promenade. Then there are the Ethnological Museum, the Museum of Northern Antiquities, the Chronological Collection of the Kings of Denmark in Rosenborg Castle, and the Frauenkirche, or Metropolitan Church. It is said that the Museum of Northern Antiquities contains a more complete picture record of the American Indian races than any half-dozen museums put together in this country.

The Proposed Greek Frontier.

A dispatch from London, dated March 25th, stated that at the meeting of the conference of Wednesday, the 23d, the Ottoman delegates presented their final proposal, which, it is now reported, the Powers have accepted. The delegates declared that the Porte could neither cede Crete nor any part of Albania. The line of the frontier they proposed is understood to go considerably beyond that offered by the Turkish note of October 3d, 1880. The territory now offered in Thessaly comprises Larissa, Trikala, Tirnova and the whole valley of the Salembria, but excludes Preveza and Metsova. No part of Epirus is comprised in the proposed line. It will be remembered that the Berlin Conference gave Janina, the capital of Epirus, to the Greeks, but it now appears the Turks limit the territory they are willing to abandon to a portion of Thessaly. Epirus and Thessaly, divided from each other by the Pindus Mountain range, occupy that part of the southeastern European peninsula between the Adriatic and the Aegean Seas. The Mount Olympus of Homeric mythology is in the north of Thessaly. There is a Mount Olympus in Asia Minor, and another in Cyprus; but this is the imaginary abode of Jupiter and Juno and the other gods of the Iliad. Thessaly, extending west of the Pindus range to the Gulf of Salonica and the Gulf of Solo, is a plain of great fertility, with the towns of Trikala, Larissa and Ambelakia in good situations for trade. Larissa, the capital, thirty miles south of Mount Olympus and twenty miles from the sea, has 30,000 inhabitants, with quite extensive cotton and silk manufactures. The latest dispatches announced that Greece would not agree to the Porte's proposal.

The New University at Tomsk, Siberia.

Siberia is popularly, but erroneously, regarded as a vast territory given up wholly to the development of extensive salt and copper mines by political and legal offenders. Conquered in 1580 by Irnak, the Cossack brigand of the Don, with the permission of Ivan the Terrible, there are portions that have attained a large degree of national importance. The river Yenisei divides the great tract into two distinct parts. That to the west of it is watered by its affluents and the Obi, and contains, among others, cities of such importance as Tobolsk, Omsk and Tomsk. The railway between Ekaterinburg and Perm has brought improved means of communication to within a short distance of Tobolsk, and, both the Irbit and the Obi rivers being navigable, a country as large as European Russia proper has, therefore, been opened up to colonization. The portion to the east of the Yenisei is watered by the Lena, the Amour and their tributaries, and is consider-

ably larger than the other division. The most prominent cities here are Irkutsk, Yakutsk and Khatka, and the trade of the latter is the greatest in all Siberia. Our illustration is a good, though single, type of what the Russian Government has done towards the development of this vast district.

The Royal Wedding in Berlin.

The wedding of Prince William of Prussia and the Princess Augusta of Schleswig-Holstein was celebrated in the chapel of the Royal Castle at Berlin, a spacious and lofty octagon in the Byzantine polychromatic style. The ceremony itself was exceedingly simple, and at its conclusion thirty-six salutes of artillery on the grounds announced the completion of the marriage of the heir to the German crown. The brilliant royal procession was reformed, and led to the White Hall, the principal apartment of the huge ancestral palace. There the Emperor and Empress, the King and Queen of Saxony and the newly-married couple, having ranged themselves on the throne with the Royal guests beside them, the whole company doffed past and bowed to the Royal family. In the Knights' Hall, where the Imperial family and their royal guests sat down to dinner, the Princes, by virtue of customs handed down from the Middle Ages, waited upon the Emperor and Empress, the King and Queen of Saxony and the Prince and Princess William of Prussia. Before ten o'clock the whole party were back in the White Hall for the final ceremony of the evening. This was the famous Puckelstanz. The persons of royal blood again having disposed themselves on and around the throne, twelve Cabinet Ministers, carrying lighted torches, preceded by Gold and Silver Sticks, stepped up to the bridal pair to the notes of a polonaise. Bowing deferentially, and being bowed to, they moved on with the bridal pair behind them. Thus they walked round the hall solemnly and silently, with stately gait. On their return to the throne the bride, approaching the Emperor, bowed to him deeply, by way of invitation to dance, and again the procession made the circuit of the hall, this time accompanied by His Majesty. Next the bridegroom made the tour of the hall with the Queen of Saxony, and the bride with the King of Saxony. In the remaining stages of the elaborate dance the Princess performs each of her many circuits between two of the Princes present, the young husband following her with two of the Princesses. All the while the Silver Sticks and Cabinet Ministers march in front, torch in hand; all the while the polonaise resounds from the orchestral gallery. The other feature of the interesting occasion which we have illustrated was the marching salute to the bridal couple and the royal guests of the Giant Guard, a reminder of remote ages and customs in Prussia.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

A Phonograph of a New Construction will be tried in the New Polyglot Institute of Paris, for the purpose of teaching pupils the art of pronouncing correctly the difficult words of foreign languages.

Captain Neves Ferreira, Governor of Benguela, and other Portuguese officers, have placed their services at the disposal of the Lisbon Geographical Society for a scientific expedition across Africa, to start from the West Coast.

The Work of Transformation of the French Observatory will begin very shortly, all the legal difficulties having been solved. The area of the establishment is now 30,000 square metres. The magnetic instruments will be placed in the deep trenches separating the old ground from the newly annexed buildings.

The Sleepers of French railroads are preserved from decay either by subjecting them to a process of saturation with creosote or with sulphate of copper. A new method is proposed by M. Jacques. Fatty substances (in the form of a soapy solution) combined with phenic acid are injected into the wood so as to penetrate every fibre of it. After a lapse of eight days a fatty acid is formed which is said to be insoluble in water and to be capable of affording the most complete protection against the rotting caused by moisture.

A Stenographic Piano has been experimented on by the daughter of the inventor in the French Chamber of Deputies, the Senate, and to the Municipal Council of Paris, with great success. The system consists of a combination of signs through which every sound is reproduced. The reproduction is as rapid as speaking, and the same operator can continue the work for hours. The signs used in this system being printed by machinery, the reading is immediate, and can be made by other people than the operator. The State stenographers propose to be trained in the use of the instrument. It is an affair of a few months of practice.

The Dome erected by Sir Henry Bessemer for the reception of his new and powerful telescope, is now nearly finished. The telescope itself has arrived from the makers, and is now ready to be set up. It has been constructed on a plan devised by Sir Henry Bessemer, which it is believed will permit of telescopes being made on a much larger and more powerful scale than even the present one, which is the largest in the world. The present instrument is capable of being directed to any part of the heavens at the option of the observer. The upper portion of the dome is made of glass, with windows facing in every direction, and within there will be placed mirrors of silvered glass, which is part of the new invention, silvered glass being used in place of metal. The room and dome, with its windows, will revolve and keep pace automatically with every motion of the telescope, and the upper end of the telescope will reach a height of about forty-five feet.

Colonel Prejalsky was born on April 12th, 1839, at the village of Oradnoye, in the Smolensk district. His mother and his old nurse, both still alive, were the first who inspired him with a warm love of nature, and his life, on the estate of his mother, contributed to the development of this love. He studied at the Smolensk College (gymnasium), and notwithstanding the desire of his mother, who wished him to enter a university, he entered as a sub-officer in the Polotsk infantry regiment. Promoted to the grade of officer, he went to the military academy, and soon we find him as an officer during the Polish campaign, and afterwards as a teacher of geography and history in the cadet school at Warsaw. A keen hunter, he could not stay long in a city, and he soon undertook a journey to the Caucasus. This determined his ultimate career; the richness of the fauna and the pleasure of hunting in uncivilized countries determined him to undertake further journeys, first to Southern Mongolia, then to Lob nor, and finally to Tibet, which he reached last year.

An Immense Galvanic Battery has been constructed for use in the lectures at the Royal Institution, London. It consists of 14,400 cells of chloride of silver and zinc elements. Each cell is composed of a glass tube about the size of a large test-tube, stoppered with a paraffin-wax stopper, through which the zinc rod and chloride of silver are inserted, a small hole being left to pour in the solution, which consists of a weak solution of chloride of ammonium (sal-ammoniac), the hole being fitted with a small paraffin stopper to make it air-tight. The tubes are mounted in trays, each containing 120 cells; eighteen trays are fitted in each cabinet. The battery, which is in the basement of the building, was begun in June, 1879, and finished in August 1880. The charging of the battery occupied three persons a fortnight. A lightning flash a mile long could be produced by 243 such batteries, and yet Faraday has proved that the necessary amounts of electricity to produce a powerful flash of lightning would result from the decomposition of a single grain of water.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—A TREATY of commerce and navigation between Spain and Chili will shortly be signed.

—On the 4th of January last the amount of undivided dividends at the Bank of England was £16,327.

—THE French Chamber of Deputies has voted 6,000,000 francs to indemnify the sufferers by the *coup d'état* of 1851.

—AN official letter has been sent from Rome warning the Catholic authorities throughout the world against spurious relics.

—THE recent excavations at Ostia, the seaport of the Roman Empire, show that there were $4\frac{1}{4}$ miles of solid stone quays for the shipping.

—REPORTS from about one hundred points in Ohio regarding the wheat crop show an increase in acreage ranging from 10 to 25 per cent.

—THE Prussian Government is considering the question of the adoption of the *scrutin de liste* system of voting at elections for members of the Diet.

—THE Massachusetts House of Representatives last week struck out of the Prohibitory Bill the section referring it to the people, and then defeated the Bill itself.

—THE State Department is informed that 4,000 emigrants, destined for the United States, left Bremen on Wednesday of last week, making over 20,000 in the first quarter of 1881.

—THE Crown Prince of Germany, in receiving a deputation of German inhabitants of Moscow recently, said the long-time friendship between Germany and Russia would continue.

—THE Platte River, last week, overflowed near Columbus, Neb., submerging miles of country, interrupting communication and causing damage to the amount of several hundred thousand dollars. Floods in other streams in that State have occasioned heavy loss.

—THE Legislature of the Isle of Man has enfranchised female owners of property, thus adding 460 names to the register. Elections are shortly to be held, and when the new Tynwald meets, a movement will be begun for a further extension of the franchise to women who are occupiers.

—TRADE continues very dull in England, and the manufacturers and farmers are beginning to clamor for countervailing duties on American imports. The seed time has been a most unfavorable one there, and thousands of farmers who are running on credit will be ruined by another bad harvest.

—ADJUTANT-GENERAL DRUM has interpreted Mr. Hayes's order prohibiting the sale of all intoxicating liquors at military posts and stations to refer to what are generally known as ardent spirits—brandy, whisky, gin, rum, and liquors containing a large percentage of alcohol—and not to light wines, cider, beer, or ale.

—THE first train from San Francisco over the new Southern Pacific Line consisted of twelve cars, all crowded, and seventy-five through passengers were aboard. The run was the most remarkable on record. The train left San Francisco on time, was on time at every station on the long line of 2,300 miles, and arrived at Kansas City on time.

—In the British Commons last week a motion by Sir Herbert Maxwell that steps be taken to insure that such of those compounds resembling butter imported from the United States as are harmless shall only be sold under distinctive names, and that the importation and sale of those harmful and dangerous to health be prohibited altogether, was negatived, 75 to 59.

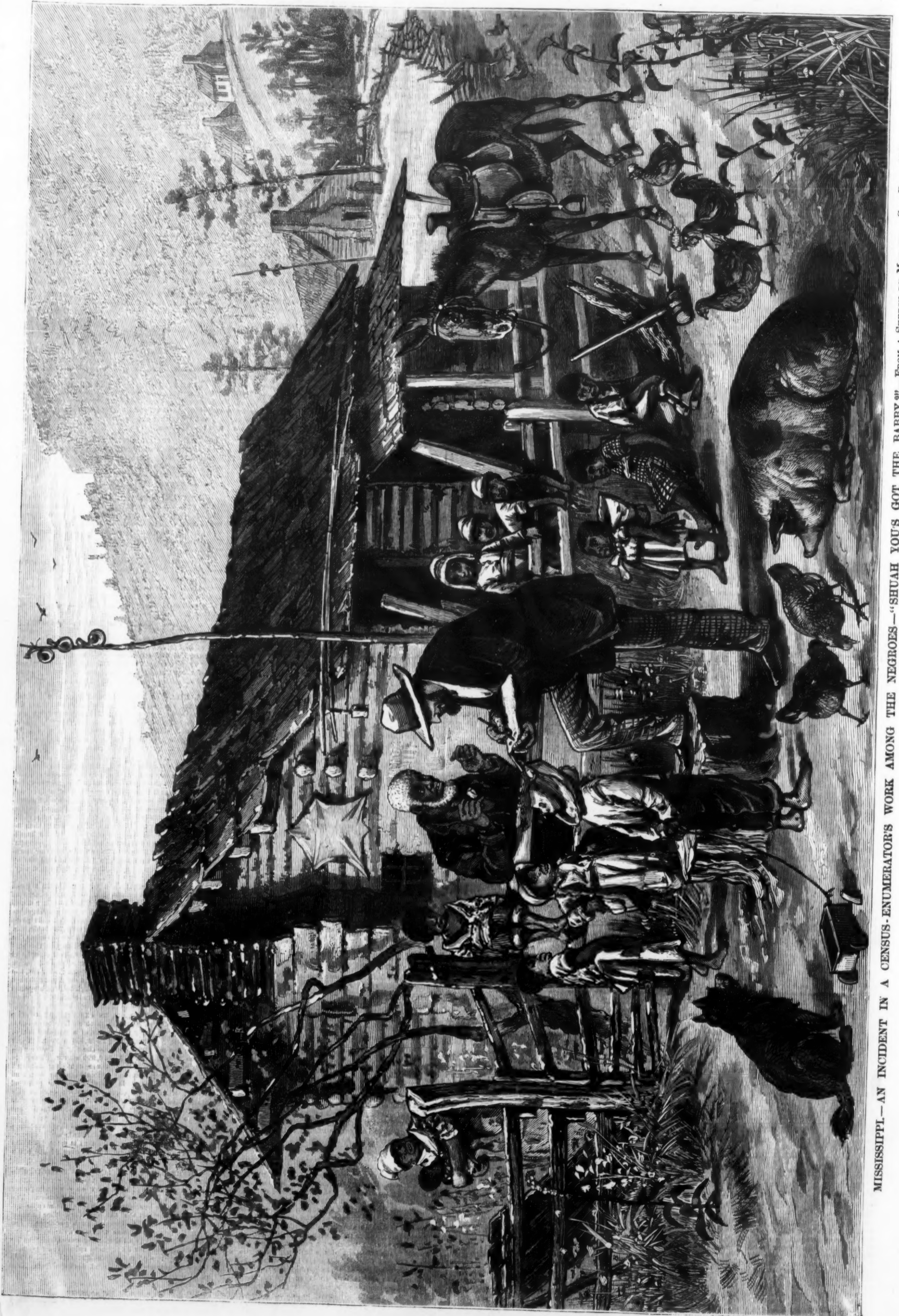
—A BILL has been introduced in the French Legislature providing that any citizen who loses his life while saving property at a fire, any physician who dies while laboring in the hospitals in time of epidemic, and any one who dies while endeavoring to save a fellow being, shall be regarded as a soldier slain on the battlefield, and insure a double pension to his family.

—THE New Jersey Legislature passed the Bill appropriating money for the support of technical schools, and it now needs only the Governor's signature to become law. This Bill provides the giving of a sum, not exceeding \$5,000 annually, to any city, town or township that may raise a like sum, to be applied to the education of pupils in industrial, mechanical and agricultural pursuits; but not less than \$3,000 must thus be contributed by the citizens, or otherwise, in the localities desiring to take advantage of the State appropriation. It also gives the power to any city, town or township to raise any sum between \$3,000 and \$5,000 by tax, if it prefers to accomplish the purpose in that way.

—GORING, the custodian of the Queen's gold pantry at Windsor, who has just died, had charge of \$15,000,000 worth of gold plate. When the Queen dined with the Queen a few years ago, after the marriage between the two families, it was computed that gold plate to the amount of \$10,000,000 was set on the table. A single massive epergne weighing half a ton or so has the better part of \$500,000 in it. At Washington the service is still silver with gold spoons, introduced, as every one knows, by Van Buren and used as a campaign cry against him. At least one American dinner set, the Astors', includes gold soup-plates, and the Astor plate set out for formal dinners is heavy enough to need a special set of braces attached to the table underneath.

—THE London guilds, as examination of the rate books of the parishes within London shows, possess house property in the city of a gross estimated rental slightly in excess of £2,500,000 a year. Their estates in the metropolis outside the city walls are estimated to be worth fully £1,000,000 a year. They are also extensive landowners throughout England and Wales, and this property is estimated to be worth at least \$500,000 a year. In Ulster, under the grant of James I., when the companies participated in the plantation of that province, the seven companies that have not disposed of their estates there are known to have a rental of some \$375,000 a year. In addition to the above sources of income there are large holders of stocks and other personal funds and property, the receipts from which are calculated at some \$800,000 a year. The grand total amounts to over \$5,000,000 a year.

—THERE has been of late years a remarkable growth of the express branch of the mail service—that which carries parcels of merchandise not weighing over four pounds at the rate of one cent per ounce. The magnitude of the business done in this line may be understood from the fact that the New York office handled last year over three millions of such packages. The Post Office Department has taken away from the express companies nearly all the long-distance business for small packages, and forced them to reduce their rates in order to compete with it for short distances. When the Government carries a four-pound package from New York to Oregon for sixty-four cents, the express companies have to stand aside. This sort of business is, no doubt, done at a loss by the Department, but it is of great advantage to the public to have a uniform low rate on all kinds of small articles.



MISSISSIPPI.—AN INCIDENT IN A CENSUS-ENUMERATOR'S WORK AMONG THE NEGROES.—"SHUAH YOU'S GOT THE BABBY?"—FROM A SKETCH BY MOSIER.—SEE PAGE 109.

RITUALISM IN THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

FROM time to time we have given illustrations showing the steady advance of what is popularly called Ritualism in the Church of England, and of the attempts by legal and ecclesiastical authorities to check the progress and punish the promoters. Our illustrations this week will afford the reader an opportunity for seeing the extent to which the innovations have been carried in the ancient ceremonies. There are three kinds of "Celebrations" of the Eucharist—or three forms of "Mass," as some do not hesitate to call it—recognized by the Ritualists. The first is the Low Celebration, which is of the simplest character, without music, and often performed by the priest alone. The second is known as the *Missa Cantata*, which may be said to be "plain," but with music; or, in other words, it is a Low Celebration, accompanied by music, but one or two boys or "servers" are present to bring the "elements" to the "celebrant." Two candles are used, however, as at all celebrations, but the Deacon and Sub-Deacon are not present. The third is the High Celebration (or High Mass), at which the

Deacon and Sub-Deacon (or Gospeler and Epistoler) take a conspicuous part ceremonially as well as the celebrant. And here let us note, by-the-way, that the "Deacon" is generally in "Priest's Orders," but *pro hac vice* is styled the "Deacon," as he is "attendant on" or "minister to" the celebrant priest or bishop. The High Celebration is accompanied with the most elaborate music which circumstances allow, and replete with elaborate ritual, but, after all, it is rather an expansion of "forms" than a change of them in reference to the other two celebrations. At the High Celebration, too, incense is used, that is if it is used in the particular church at all. The Communion Service (High Celebration), which, of course, includes all the words of the Prayer-book, commences with an "Introit," during which the celebrant says his "preparation" (private prayers). He then receives the "thurible" from the "thurifer," and "consecrates" the altar, standing before the centre of it, and is himself censured by the "acolyte." After the Lord's Prayer, Collect, Commandments and Prayer for the Queen, the celebrant moves to the south side of the altar, where the Collect of the day is said, and then the Sub-Deacon (or Epistoler) reads the Epistle. The Sub-Deacon then kisses the "Book of the Gospels," and, taking it to the altar on the lower steps, turns its back to his face, and thus makes himself a living lectern, as it



PRIEST IN SURPLICE, HOOD AND STOLE, PRESCRIBED.

were, for the Deacon (or Gospeler). The book having been previously censed, and during the previous ceremonial the choir having sung a hymn or psalm, the Deacon (or Gospeler) immediately after the "Gloria," commences the "singing of the Gospel," the choir facing eastward; and this is the moment chosen for

our central illustration. This "singing," however, it may be remarked, is not "singing" in the usual acceptance of the word, but rather a kind of intoning, with a few musical inflections.

The prescribed vestments are shown in the small engravings. The cope reaches from the neck nearly to the feet, and is open in front except at the top, where it is united by an embroidered strap or a metal brooch, generally highly jeweled. The biretta is forbidden by one of the Canons of the Church, but its use is permitted if the wearer will merely call it a "skull-cap." The preacher is vested in surplice, stole and hood, the latter a Cambridge B. A. hood, while the bishop wears a mitre, gilded alb, without lace, amice and stole, which is not crossed but left to hang down naturally.

The three figures standing at the altar in the "eastward position" bear the vestments that have been forbidden. The chasuble of the celebrant, or outermost garment, is among the oldest vestments used at the altar service. The shape of that in use in the Eastern Church differs somewhat from that in the Western, the latter being cut away laterally, so that the arms of the priest are more exposed. From very early times the dal-



BISHOP IN FULL CANONICALS, PRESCRIBED.

PRIEST IN COPE AND BIRETTA, PRESCRIBED.

Deacon and Sub-Deacon (or Gospeler and Epistoler) take a conspicuous part ceremonially as well as the celebrant. And here let us note, by-the-way, that the "Deacon" is generally in "Priest's Orders," but *pro hac vice* is styled the "Deacon," as he is "attendant on" or "minister to" the celebrant priest or bishop. The High Celebration is accompanied with the most elaborate music which circumstances allow, and replete with elaborate ritual, but, after all, it is rather an expansion of "forms" than a change of them in reference to the other two celebrations. At the High Celebration, too, incense is used, that is if it is used in the particular church at all.

The Communion Service (High Celebration), which, of course, includes all the words of the Prayer-book, commences with an "Introit," during which the celebrant says his "preparation" (private prayers). He then receives the "thurible" from the "thurifer," and "consecrates" the altar, standing before the centre of it, and is himself censured by the "acolyte." After the Lord's Prayer, Collect, Commandments and Prayer for the Queen, the celebrant moves to the south side of the altar, where the Collect of the day is said, and then the Sub-Deacon (or Epistoler) reads the Epistle. The Sub-Deacon then kisses the "Book of the Gospels," and, taking it to the altar on the lower steps, turns its back to his face, and thus makes himself a living lectern, as it



A CELEBRATION OF HIGH MASS WITH PROSCRIBED VESTMENTS.

matic was the characteristic dress of the deacon at the administration of the Holy Eucharist. It is a robe reaching down to the knee, and open at each side for a distance, which has varied at different periods. It is not marked at the back with a cross, like the chasuble, but in the Latin Church with two narrow stripes, the remains of the *angusti clavi* worn on the old Roman dress. In the Greek Church it is called the *colobium*, and is covered with a multitude of small crosses. It received its name from being the regal vest of Dalmatia. The tunic of the sub-deacon is a simpler form of the dalmatic.

The procession is headed by the cross-bearer in girded alb, amice and dalmatic, with taper-bearers in girded albs with amices, on either side of him. Next comes the incense-bearer with the boat-bearer (the boat being the incense receptacle) both in girded albs with amices. The priest then follows, in surplice, biretta and cope, an acolyte in surplice on each side holding up the last-named vestment. During the whole procession the priest's hands are held together in the symbolical attitude of prayer. After the priest comes one of the choir-men in surplice, carrying a banner, and then follow several couples of choirboys in surplices. After them another banner carried by a choirman, followed by couples of choirmen, also in surplices. A third banner succeeds, and the procession is brought up by clergy in



THE PROSCRIBED VESTMENTS—(a) THE CHASUBLE. (b) THE DALMATIC. (c) THE TUNIC.

surplices, tippets, but no stoles or berettas. In some churches all the priests and deacons wear copes in the even-song procession. Hymns are sung during the whole time the procession is making the perambulation of the church.

THE TYRANNY OF FATE; OR, A FIAT OF DRACO.

By MISS ANNIE DUFFELL.

CHAPTER VI.—(CONTINUED).

THE man's patience is at last exhausted; his ever-changing nature yields to a flash of fierce rage:

"You are tragic. Has your stay with the fishermen taught it?" he queries, and his eyes gleam with fury. "Let us have no nonsense, Natalie. Between you and me there need be no recrimination. We are bound together by equal guilt, and we are essential to one another. You do not ask me how I discovered your retreat, nor yet how I was rescued from the waves to whose mercy you consigned me, so I will not be communicative, fearing to make myself troublesome. Sufficient to say that I have come to save you from your madness—to take you back to that life which has been a triumph and a distinction to you."

Here the woman pauses in the centre of the room, her eyes flash with a desperate resolve, and her hands clench.

"Never!" she says, between her teeth.

Across the man's face breaks a sunny, amused smile, and he strokes his silken mustache.

"Are we to go over those old scenes?" he murmurs, lazily, all traces of his rage vanishing as quickly as it came. "What is the use? The result is always the same. I say you shall go, Natalie, back to the power and sorcery of your beauty; back to have men's hearts laid at your feet, as subjects kneel to their sovereign. You shall go, Natalie; you cannot help yourself."

Madame's teeth sink deep in her lip. With all the strength and fortitude of her peculiar nature, she strives desperately to give no token of her rage and pain to the mocking eyes of her persecutor. In her heart she fears that he speaks the truth. Yield to him she must, now that he has found her. Over her he wields a desperate power that never yet has she resisted successfully. And yet she tells herself, circumstances are changed. In that is her hope.

"You threw away a great deal, *ma chère*, when you sped so unceremoniously from our world. Are you not weary of this sort of life? Are you not ready to return to your old kingdom?"

"No." It is all she can say; yet the single word is eloquent with the pain and shame of the past.

"At least, your world is weary for you, *ma belle*. Your little excursion is ended. You have been recuperating, and, if possible, you are improved by your seclusion. But it must end. You are too valuable to waste yourself here, in this barren place. I must take you back, Natalie."

A weary scorn flashes in her azure eyes. Then her iron composure becomes shaken, and she lifts her clasped hands in a tragic gesture, but one that is painfully sincere.

"Oh, my God!" she cries, "is there no rescue, no vengeance, for such as I?" A sob breaks in her throat, and her face droops upon her clinched hands.

Though she died ten thousand deaths before him, he would not wrench asunder the shackles that bind her in her bondage; the man is nevertheless touched in an instant at sight of her suffering.

"Natalie," he says, softly, hesitatingly, "dear one—"

In a moment the wretched face of the persecuted woman is lifted in a proud and scornful command. The fire in her eyes burns deeper, her breath breaks from her heavily.

"Whatever of mockery there is between us," she says, and her voice rings clear with its proud command, "let it never be of love; for in that you would have the least hope of imposing upon me. I want no endearing words from you—I will have none! Between you and me there can be nothing but bitter and implacable enmity."

"But, Natalie, I am not so heartless as you think," he says, eagerly. "Believe me, I love you! I swear it!"

"Swear it? By what? In heaven or on earth there is nothing sacred from your monstrous greed. On your lips a vow means nothing."

Now that swift rage again awakes in his breast.

"So be it!" he hisses, rather than speaks. "I have tried to be friendly, but you will not. We will drop all other discussions; the main point is, you are to return with me the instant I see fit to leave! I say you shall go; refuse if you dare! What are you that you shrink from my society—you whose name has been branded all over Europe—you the most unscrupulous adventures that ever lured to the bank—you who have ruined more men than any other woman on the face of the earth—you!" He pauses a moment. "What are you that you dare shrink from going with me? Who are you that you refuse to do my bidding?"

In that small, low, dim chamber of the rude hut, lit only by the light of the fire, the two confront one another. The woman's features have settled rigidly into a white heat. In her face flashes all the outraged dignity, the righteous wrath at the cruel and cowardly taunts of the betrayer of her childish innocence. Her lips quiver, her eyes gleam, her whole figure is instinct with passion. She is speechless, fearing to speak lest she shall give full reins to that just passion. And

before her flashing eyes the man shrinks back abashed. Though he is her master, he yet fears her; for in mental qualities, in every attribute of a higher and grander order, she is his superior. There is an intense stillness between them, upon which breaks only the roar of the sea.

"Well may you shrink from yourself," she says at last, having finally gained the mastery of her emotion. "Viler than this you cannot be. For the future I need have no dread. Have you no shame? Is your manhood entirely gone? You reproach me—you!" Into the still tones creeps a burning passion as she realizes his injustice. "Look back upon the ruin of my past life. Whatever I have lost I lost through you; whatever of destruction I have compassed was done at your bidding; whatever shadow is on my name was brought there first by you. Again I tell you, you have been a curse and a darkness upon my life for ever. Yet you dare taunt me with my shame—dare reproach me for my evil!"

"You drive me to it," he says, sullenly. "I am too tired for further conversation to-night," she says wearily. "What poor accommodations I have are yours." Her glance sweeps the rude apartment. "I have a friend whom I will pass the night with."

She starts towards the door, which she opens, but he springs towards her, and seizes her hand. She shrinks from his touch with a loathing that she cannot conceal, though his eyes are yearning, beseeching, and gleam with those strange and tender tears.

"Natalie," he murmurs, and there is a pathos and cadence in his voice passing that of woman's. "Natalie, what a strange meeting for us—we, between whom once there never was a sentence of bitterness! Natalie, have you no word for me, no kindly touch—have you no kiss for me, Natalie, after all these weary months?"

She wrenches her hand from his grasp.

"Never!" she pants. "In my heart there never again shall be anything for you but hatred and curses. I loved you once, but you traded upon my love, and sold my good name, and I am lost—lost!" In an instant she reaches out her weary arms to the heaving, desolate sea that can be seen through the darkness; then she speeds away, through the gloom and fierce sleet, to Joan's hut, and the man stands alone with the echo of her words floating upon the gale.

CHAPTER VII.

THE next morning when Madame returns to her hut she finds the man stationed at the window facing the water. It is a strange and busy scene for him. The storm of sleet of the previous night has ceased, but a dense fog hangs over the watery waste that loses itself afar off in the distant obscurity. Wrapped in their heavy coats, with their implements shouldered, the seal catchers are making busy preparations to commence their day's labor. Beside them upon the coast are congregated the women, witnessing the departure of some, it may be, who will never return. As he stands thus the man's rich beauty is even more apparent than upon the previous night. Not a blemish holds that marvelous face, and the toilet, picturesquely careless, is, nevertheless, carefully made. His bright eyes turn upon her as she enters the hut—they are sunny and shadowless as a child's.

"Ah, Natalie!" he murmurs. "I trust my entertainment did not discommode you very much? By-the-way, who is this friend with whom you are so intimate that you can claim a night's lodging? And, Natalie, my love, I hope I find you in a more dutiful frame of mind, and ready to listen to reason!"

She pushes the heavy hair wearily from her brow.

"To reason," she says, "I am always ready to listen; but of dishonor I am a little tired." "Dishonor?" he observes, with his low laugh. "You should know that there is none save in poverty and obscurity, and for you and me there need be neither."

She says nothing; but, crossing to the fireplace, begins preparations for the morning meal. He watches the tall and rounded form as it bends over the fish broiling on the coals—the slender hands bear the mark of the seine—the haughty head gleaming bright in the glow of the fire. What a gulf stretches between the past existence and the present, with its solitude and renunciation. He begins to see, with a vague horror, that the injury he has done her is inestimable—that he has been her curse for ever. After breakfast he wraps himself in his great-cloak and strolls out upon the beach, and with that innate craving for companionship, soon makes friends with the hardy children playing upon the rocks and their handsome, dark-faced mothers. It is nearly night when he broaches the subject of the previous evening. Then he says, with a strange mixture of hesitancy and imperious command:

"I want to talk to you of our plans for the future. As I said last night, I have not gone to the trouble of searching you out for nothing, Natalie. I intend you to return with me." Even at the thought of refusal that swift rage has fastened upon him, and his voice is strong with desperate resolve. But she looks him squarely in the face, and, as he sees her steady eyes, he knows that this will be no common warfare between them, that she is at last roused to that point where she will resist him to the end. Her voice is calm with a desperate coldness as she answers:

"And as I told you last night, I will not go!" There is a look in her eye that he almost fears, yet he knows the necessity of keeping his brain clear from passion, and he controls himself.

"Do not speak hastily," he says, calmly. "Hear my plans first. In the first place, Natalie, a woman that has been reared in all the splendor and excitement of capitals could not long endure such a life as this in which

you have hid yourself. You think you could now; you even substantiate it by referring to the year already passed here. But I who know the full value of ease and luxury and the horror of poverty and seclusion, I say you could not! You have been sustained in the past by enthusiasm, but when months drag into weary years of solitude, this would fail you, and you would yearn for the life that then might be for ever beyond you. I easily comprehend this freak that possessed you; your digestion was impaired—there is nothing that brings you to a sense of your sins like dyspepsia—your system perhaps deranged by a trifle too much dissipation. Under this influence you were plunged into a morbid state wherein your acts took the color of your feelings. Believe me, Natalie, there is no arraigner like a disarranged liver—that is all. Therefore, I will not permit you to sacrifice yourself."

"And yourself." The interruption is made in bitter irony. The man bows his head.

"And myself to such a whim. Between you and me there need be no concealment—to me there never came such a thought. I tell you frankly, I want money. I must have money! You can procure it with a glance, a smile. But, while I admit myself to be dependent upon you, I do say that the favors are not all on one side. You would have been a rough, unformed woman, ignorant of the value of that mine of wealth—your beauty—had it not been for me. Though I may have shadowed your name and taken advantage of your youth and innocence, I have also given you riches and power which compensate for every loss. Now, listen to me. There is a field that we have never yet visited—England. There a rich harvest awaits us. My plan is to go to London. A slight disguise—a dark wig—and you are the Countess Somebody of Somewhere. You will take a house, fit it up in fine style, fill it with servants, give first-class dinners, and your reputation is made, or would be if you were with any class of people but the stupid, confounded English. Seeing this is the case, you will bring substantial guarantee as to your respectability in the form of the indorsement of a certain proud English peer, whose dark doings abroad I have fortunately become cognizant of. Your respectability, the change in your appearance, will insure you from the recognition of any who may have met you on the scenes of our former labors. In the meantime, I will be in hiding, never by any chance showing myself in connection with you, for recognition of me would be inevitable." He pauses a moment, and looks at her for the first time since the commencement of the revelation of his plans. Her face is thoroughly composed, though settled into the rigid whiteness of marble. Into her cheeks have settled dark circles, which increase the unnatural brilliancy of her steady eyes; her mouth is drawn very tight; nothing betrays the agony of horror and loathing she must be enduring, save the occasional quivering of the arched nostrils that are distended widely.

"And your motive for this?" she says, briefly—and it is also noticeable that her lips have a slow, stiff movement unlike the curved grace nature gave to them.

"Money!" he answers, with a strange mixture of entreaty and imperiousness.

"Who is the victim?"

He is invulnerable to her scathing contempt. "An English peer," he answers, eagerly; "a man with more money than he can squander in a life-time. Oh, Natalie, with all the money we have spent, we never had such a field as this. He has riches like the sands of the sea. He is a member of Parliament. He is a minister cold as ice, they say, with no more heart in him than a stone. Yet it is this kind we are after, Natalie; they always love to madness when once they are awakened from their coldness and egotism. They are all ice without, but it is fierce lava-fire within. You can rouse him—you can wake him from his cynicism. With your divine loveliness you can get his very soul from him. And when we get his fortune, I will treasure it—I will not be so extravagant. We will not let the gold run through our fingers, but we will save it and be rich—rich, Natalie! Will you do it?"

"No!"

The single word is launched forth in a world of fierce rebellion and scorn.

Still he maintains his self-control.

"But you see you must! There is no way that you can help yourself. Think, Natalie, of the future that awaits you! The love and adulation, the riches and distinction! This English milord will worship the very ground your foot presses. Will you go, Natalie?"

"No!"

"You do not understand yet," he murmurs, still possessed of that unusual patience. "Do you not see that you cannot avoid going? And such a life as this would be a living death. You could not stand it. How can you endure to clothe yourself in this stuff?" touching the rough raiment of her dress; "you who have known no other attire than laces and velvets! To remain here would be to madly sacrifice yourself. I cannot, I shall not permit it. You will return now that you consider?"

"No!" Still that single word. Where she stands, in her haughty composure, she turns her eyes full upon him, and their challenge and defiance madden him.

"You shall go!" he cries, plunged into sudden fury.

"I will not! I do not speak rashly. I am fully prepared to meet the consequences; but I will never return to the villainess of that old life. I have commenced my expiation—I will continue it. I sought this place because, in the coldness, the barrenness, the extreme separateness from the world, it is the least congenial to my nature. In trying to atone for the sin that was forced upon me, I will spare myself nothing. You know that with all the past, literature, refinement, culture, are absolute necessities to my nature; yet of all that

I desired I have denied myself. I have not turned the leaf of a book—I have not read a line—since my exile. My soul is starving, my brain wasting to ruin. In the past year I have done nothing but earn my living—earned it with my own hands—with the toil of pain and labor. Yet, rough though it was, never did food taste so sweet. I came by it honestly! No consciousness of guilt turned it to ashes on my lips; no memory of a shattered faith and a broken heart embittered God's pure nectar that I drank fresh from the springs. Yet, as I set my face to expiation, I withheld from myself all blessings but this. Save for one friend that I have made here, my solitude has been unbroken. No human companionship, no enlightenment, no diversion from the memories of the past that always live with me! When my labor for the day was done, I have sat by this window—sat for hours, for days, watching the sea; nothing else—until I have felt that I should go mad with my solitude and the torturing memories that haunted me—until I have gone out for hours, in the wind and the sleet, to keep from touching the books that I keep ever before me as a penance and a punishment. There they are—you can see for yourself—all my favorite authors. Do you know, when I have been half-mad with my despair and loneliness, I have taken those books and held them in my hands for hours, yet never turned a leaf? I have suffered, God knows, great and bitter suffering since I have come here. I think no fanatic of old ever persecuted the flesh and the spirit more rigorously than I have persecuted mine; and, at every pang I tasted, I said: 'Dear Lord, let this wipe out a little!' I have read of grand and perfect atonements; mine was none such. Yet, such as it was, I was willing to lay down my life in it. Do not think I am telling you this through vanity or vainglory. A weary scorn comes into the white, solemn face. "It is only that you may see my sincerity, and how impossible it would be for me to return with you."

"I do not see why you are telling me it at all," mutters the man, with a furtive gesture dashing his hands across his eyes, which, true to his ever-varying nature, have once or twice been dimmed with tears during her recital.

"I gave you my reason for telling it that you may see my motives for remaining here. Humble though my atonement is, I know that I have borne much suffering in the past twelve months, and that it must have wiped out a little of my guilt. Now you ask me to return, to take up the old existence of villainess; but, please God! that I will never do. You ask me to go back—to win the love of a proud man—to lure into my keeping the faith that never yet was given to woman. I will not do it! I have ruined many grand and gracious lives. I will not ruin his, whoever he be! Guilty I am, and ever have been since you crossed my life, but burden my soul with fresh crime I will not, God helping me!" She faces him with a grand strength and defiance. Into the eyes of the man has leaped that delirious rage that makes him little better than a madman. All the evil attributes of his nature are fully roused. He goes towards her, in his glance a look that shows she is in personal danger, yet she never wavers nor shrinks.

"Once again," he says, hoarsely, "I ask you if you will go with me?"

And she flings him back a world of haughty scorn and defiance in her glance, as she answers, in that single word of fierce denial: "No!" She stands before him, her figure drawn erect, her face instinct with passion, her womanhood, though perverted, showing forth in natural splendor. It is a pathetic sight—a woman hemmed in by past guilt, yet striving to free herself of its shackles; a woman sick unto death with the darkness and corruption of her life, yet fighting with all her strength against the destiny that drags her back to it.

"You dare not defy me—you—you!"—he cries, furiously—"you whose neck has been beneath my heel despite your grand tragedy; you, my slave, my victim, my investment. I am your master—have you to learn that yet? And I say you shall go!" He speaks truly. He holds her in the iron grip of a merciless power; he has dragged her proud head to the dust; she is in bondage more bitter, more hopeless than that which binds the galley-slave, yet she never wavers in her determination.

"I will never follow you," she says. "Kill me you can, but it is beyond your power to compel me from this spot, for here only am I safe!"

He is mad with fear and rage. In a moment he has drawn his soft, white, sinuous hand, and it falls with a crushing blow upon the proud, broad brow of the woman. She staggers back, stunned with the pain, and partially falling; but in a moment she recovers herself, and again her majestic figure rears before him. A deep crimson tide flashes over her throat and face, and then dies away, leaving only the cruel, purple stain of his hand upon her temple.

"Now, will you go?" he hisses.

And she looks him still in the eyes, in her own a fearless strength, a grand scorn and contempt, too great for words, as she answers, steadily:

"Not though you kill me!"

He looks at her for a moment, motionless through his rage. His voice chokes; his fish-ing-shirt, thrown open at the neck, shows the muscles of his chest heaving and swelling. Then his hand seeks his breast, and a gleaming steel flashes before her eyes.

"Will you go?" he mutters.

In his ferocious eyes she reads his intent, even if the wicked-looking weapon were not displayed. She knows that he has never practiced self-control—that his impulses and desires always lead him—yet her eyes are still fearless and brave.

"Will you go with me?" he urges. "If not, we will test your courage. You shall have

what you seem to desire—death! Will you go?"

And again she answers him, calmly:

"No!"

To do the woman justice, she has no other expectation than that he will keep his word. She knows that with those swift, brutal, ungovernable natures reason has no sway. But, contrary to her belief, his hand, raised to deal death, suddenly drops to his side. The past sweeps before him; those old ties, once tender and true, still touch him, though he sold and outraged them in the years long gone; therefore his hand drops to his side.

"I dare not kill you," he says, with a shudder; "I dare not! Yet I swear you shall yield. I will move you through her!"

A smile of triumph and security sits upon the lips of the woman.

"Bless God! she is for ever beyond your power. You have used that threat for the last time. By it you have sunk me to every shame and infamy. You can do it no longer—she is dead!"

Upon the lips of the man comes a smile, evil and malicious, while his beautiful eyes grow radiantly cruel, and even amused.

"You think so," he says, while through the cabin floats the murmur of his sweet laughter. "You think so, *ma belle*."

From her careless and haughty composure the woman is cruelly shaken. Her face blanches at the blow and the knife had not power to bleach it, and in her eyes gather a terror that they have not held during this interview.

"It is true," she asserts. She will not question it, so horrible is the doubt.

"What proof have you of it?"

"I have your word. But oh, my God! when were you ever known to speak the truth?" Her voice is hoarse and broken, her hands are clinched in the intensity of her suffering. "Tell me truly—if you can speak truth—is she dead, or does she live?"

The man pauses a moment, with all the cruelty of his nature enjoying her agonizing suspense. Then he says, slowly:

"She lives!"

Madame reels back against the rough wall. Her eyes darken with infinite misery: an anguish beyond all human power to assuage or to compass cloaks her senses. That dauntless brow, that never drooped before his heaviest cruelty, grows damp with a dew as of death.

"God have mercy on us!" Her very soul goes out in that hoarse cry, as all the bitterness of human disappointment falls heavy upon her. This life so precious to her, through love of which the iron might of her will has been bent like a reed—this life to protect which she has submitted to every indignity, and has been scourged with every earthly shame and dishonor, is still at the mercy of their foe. And she had thought it ransomed from the weary bondage of life, had thought it safe from the misery that still smote herself, believing it had entered into the rest of the dead. Yet she lives! What a mockery she has fed upon, what a fatal delusion has ensnared her! For the first time her strength and courage desert her; into the weary, azure eyes wells a flood of bitter tears, and she sinks down upon the floor, covering her face with her hands.

"Now listen," he says, and his voice is chill with determination and conscious power. "I speak truly—she lives!"

"Why did you lie to me—why did you tell me she was dead?" The man breaks from her stiffened lips as she raises her face suffused with the grayness of death.

"I had a purpose to serve, and before I could contradict it you fled. You know it now, but better for her had it been true, if you refuse to accede to my proposition. You think I have tortured her in the past, but I swear, in the agony of what I still hold in store for her, she shall pray for that past to return in mercy, if you still continue to defy me. Listen! I acknowledge that I fear you. I never was nearer murder than I was a few minutes ago. Yet I dared not kill you. But she shall suffer ten thousand deaths for it; I swear to heap every manner of torture and abuse upon her. I'll drag her to the dust—such suffering as mortal being rarely tasted I will cause her. And I will tell her that it is through you that she suffers, that you condemned her to torture! Go with me to England, infatuate Cuthbert Beaumont, or I will hound her to her death!" A silence comes in the cottage as he ceases, broken only by the ebb and flow of the sea. The woman has risen to her feet and confronts him, her Greek face cold, passionless, stern, with mute, intolerable anguish. What suffering and death could not wring from her, love for that life at the mercy of this wild brute accomplishes. For the sake of it she goes back to bitter shame and degradation.

"I yield!" she says, and her voice is dull and apathetic. "Do with me as you will."

Over the convulsed and beautiful face of the man breaks a glad light at his victory; yet, almost intimidated at the completeness and suddenness of that victory, he looks at her hesitatingly for a moment, then turning swiftly, leaves the hut.

(To be continued.)

ANOTHER MONSTER STEAMSHIP.

THE steamship *Parisian*, the latest addition to the well-known Allan line of trans-Atlantic steamers, which recently arrived at Boston, has some special features which deserve more than passing mention. She is the largest steel merchant ship afloat, and has been constructed with the express view of being converted into a war-vessel at need. Her length is 450 feet, her breadth 46 feet, and her depth (molded) 35 feet, her gross tonnage being 5,500 tons, and her load displacement 10,000. For the purpose of obtaining the maximum of strength the hull has been built of steel, and the bottom has been constructed upon the longitudinal bracket-framed system, with an outer and inner skin five feet apart; this space is also subdivided into numerous water-tight compartments, and, while

available for water ballast, is principally valuable in reducing danger should the outer skin be damaged, while the water-tight bulkheads afford protection against the perils arising from collision. The engine and boiler casings and coal-bunkers have been made water-tight. The steamer is rigged with four masts, and these, with her two funnels and symmetrical outline, give her an appearance in the water which satisfies the desire of the eye for effect. In the matter of accommodation for passengers, Messrs. Allan Brothers have maintained the reputation of the firm. The staterooms, of which there are sufficient for 150 first-class passengers, are luxuriously-furnished apartments, fitted with sofa cushions in crimson Utrecht velvet, Brussels carpets, damask door and berth curtains, pneumatic beds, Broadfoot's patent washbasins, etc. The rooms are well lighted, admirably ventilated, and are altogether of the most cheerful and comfortable character. The main dining-saloon is an apartment which, for beauty and gorgeousness of appearance, as well as capacity for securing ease and enjoyment, it would be difficult to surpass. Generally saloons are placed abaft, and the result often is that the passengers are incommenced by the noise and oscillation caused by the movements of the machinery. In the *Parisian* all these annoyances are avoided. The saloon is placed before the machinery space where there is the least vibration, and it occupies the full width of the vessel. The sides or walls have been divided into a series of arched panels by fluted walnut columns under the beams. In the centre of each panel is a side-light, while richly-decorated murals-work forms a background to the blue silk tapestry curtains which are festooned round the side-lights. The sideboard, glass cupboards and bookcases are made of walnut, with richly-carved doors in front and beveled glass doors above, while the whole floor has been covered with oak parquet, upon which are crimson Persian carpet runners. Four handsomely-carved walnut doors, with portiere curtains of rich Persian tapestry, lead to the state-room passages, which run before and abaft the saloon. At the after-end of the saloon is the ladies' boudoir, fitted up with inlaid maple walls and golden China silk tapestry curtains. The sofa cushions are covered with deep red silk plush, and the floor, which is laid with parquet, has a Persian carpet in the centre. Two antique mirrors with beveled plates give a home look to this apartment. A wide and handsome staircase, with teak carved balustrades and Indian-rubber treads, leads from the saloon-deck to the promenade deck, where the music-room is situated. This room is another triumph of tasteful decoration, and for the passengers who are fortunate enough to travel by the *Parisian* will constitute an elegant and cheerful retreat.

The fittings are in the Queen Anne style, the sides being paneled in satinwood and walnut, with rich silk tapestry curtains of a golden shade; the sofa cushions are covered with a beautiful shade of bronze silk plush, and a handsome Axminster carpet covers the centre of the parqueted flooring. A broadwood piano, in a specially designed case, is provided, and harmonizes with the richly paneled and carved doors. The smoke-room, which is placed on the deck aft, is furnished in the same style, the walls being paneled with murals-work in blue and gold, while the sofa cushions are covered with olive morocco. The murals-work referred to is somewhat of a novelty in steamship decoration, but its effect is undeniably rich and pleasing, and it has also the merit of durability. The whole of the furnishings and fittings of the saloons have been specially selected and designed to carry out the character and style of the decorations.

The *Parisian* sailed from Boston on the 31st ult., with about one hundred cabin passengers. On her next voyage she will sail for Quebec, and will be on the regular mail service of the "Allan Line" from that port during the season.

THE TRANSVAAL WAR.

POTCHEFSTROOM, a British post in the Transvaal, surrendered on the day peace was signed, after hard fighting, in which eighteen British soldiers were killed and ninety wounded. The Boers captured 3,000 pounds of ammunition and two guns. Boer messengers state that, after the surrender of Potchefstroom, the besiegers reinforced the besiegers of Pretoria, and the joint force, with two captured guns, repulsed a sortie by the Pretoria garrison and drove them into the fort, inflicting considerable loss.

It is somewhat significant that Potchefstroom is the place where the first revolt in the last campaign was made. It was on the market square, which our illustration represents, that the British flag was hauled down on the 16th of December last, by a Boer who was immediately shot dead by Captain Lambert.

The Boers now demand indemnity for the loss and injury they have sustained in the late war. The conclusion of peace is regarded in London as a practical surrender by England of the whole of South Africa, but public opinion in the provinces supports the Ministry.

Potchefstroom is the largest town in the Transvaal territory, although not the capital. It has from 1,500 to 2,000 inhabitants, and is pleasantly situated on a river called the "Mool," or Fair River, which, unlike African rivers in general, is always full of water and runs level with its banks. The town is a long, straggling place, built after the good old Dutch fashion, with houses standing apart in large gardens of fruit trees, well watered with running streams.

THE LATE HONORA HARNETT.

ABOUT twenty-two years ago, when Frank Leslie's Publishing House was located on Chatham Street, a little, stout, and slightly gray-haired woman, with a basket of luscious fruit on her arm, crept timidly up the back-stairs and inquired: "Does any one want some nice ripe fruit?" She was such a pleasant little body that the men and boys purchased her entire stock. On the following day she returned, and, encouraged by the treatment she received, extended her operations to another department. Gradually she found customers in every department of the business, and she was expected as regularly and promptly as the dinner-hour. Years rolled on; the establishment was moved from Chatham Street to Pearl, and thence three years ago to its present location, and in all this time there were very few days that "Auntie" did not appear.

From the one basketful her stores increased largely, and for years she had been in the habit of making her rounds two and three times a day. She feared not the weather. Blow hot or blow cold, she tugged up the stairs with her load, and accosted each person with an inquiry after the health of himself and family. When a sale was made she received the pennies with a "Thankee, sir, much obliged," and passed to the next one.

Her daily work was seldom interrupted by sickness, but she had sustained several accidents of late which laid her up for brief periods. Her husband was a victim to rheumatism, and when he had carried her heavy baskets to the foot of the stairs his part of the task was done. He, too, always inquired after one's health and family and prospects in life, and was ever ready to stump off in search of any particular delicacy that might be wanted.

During the past severe winter the old couple were seen but little and when the boys recently asked after them they learned that the husband had died about a month ago, and "Auntie" herself was suffering with physical prostration and grief. About a fortnight ago she sent word that she would soon be around again, but she failed rapidly, and passed away peacefully on Tuesday, March 29th, at the age of seventy. On Thursday morning High

Mass was celebrated over her remains, which were inclosed in a handsome casket, on which rested a beautiful cross of flowers presented by some of her old customers.

In all the twenty odd years she had enjoyed the monopoly of the establishment. She invariably sent the choicest fruit she could find to her customers when sick, and endeavored to attend their funerals after death. She never resented the innumerable tricks that were played upon her, and her honest old soul would never admit that any freak was designed to injure or frighten her.

"May her soul rest in peace."

AMERICAN FISH-CULTURE.

THE tenth annual meeting of the American Fish Cultural Association was held last week in Fulton Market, New York City, with the president, Robert F. Roosevelt, Esq., in the chair. There was a large number of well-known fish-cultivators in attendance. During the second day's session a paper was read showing the amount of fish received in the New York market for ten months, from March 1st, 1880, to January 1st, 1881. The receipts amounted to 25,605,524 pounds, made up of different kinds of fish as follows:

Name of Fish.	Pounds.	Name of Fish.	Pounds.
Flounders.....	1,186,469	Pickering and pike.....	516,317
Hallbut.....	2,211,742	Yellow pike.....	151,001
Cod.....	5,263,607	Sisco.....	445,988
Pollock.....	611,295	White fish.....	372,144
Haddock.....	1,643,554	Brook trout.....	8,995
Frost-fish.....	58,831	Salmon trout.....	35,720
Black-fish.....	184,171	Cat-fish.....	36,267
Spanish mackerel.....	346,678	Small fresh-water fish.....	394,558
Weak-fish.....	1,213,141	Green turtle.....	2,494
King-fish.....	13,732	Lobsters.....	1,311,981
Sheepshead.....	55,886	Turbot.....	86
Scup, or porgies.....	1,565,836	Red fish.....	22,854
Sea bass.....	284,602	Perch.....	143,332
Striped bass.....	478,716	Blue-fish.....	3,998
Blue-fish.....	4,284,613	Buffalo.....	1,768
Smelt.....	575,005	Pompano.....	1,285
Salmon.....	150,642	Small salt-water fish.....	393,325
Herring.....	463,284	Mullett.....	11,658
Eels.....	993,248	Boneta.....	67,231
Sturgeon.....	46,170		
Black Bass.....	36,943		
Total.....			25,605,524

In addition to the above fish, 3,236,197 mackerel, 923,414 shad, 1,219 terrapin, and 29,499 gallons of scollops were received and disposed of during the ten months.

A variety of papers were read, being discussions on the habits of fish, the supply, their worth as food, and other relative subjects. On Friday the trout season was opened, and a grand exhibition of this favorite fish was held in the Beekman Street passage of the market.

The space, too small at best for such a display, was densely crowded. Many ladies attended. The display was of greater variety than in former years. Many of the specimens did not arrive till after the time of the opening. The fish were kept on exhibition a part of Saturday, and then were offered for sale. The stands where they were exhibited were decorated with pyramids of flowers and with nooses. Some fine sea-anemones were displayed.

Most of the trout were cultivated, although there were some beautiful specimens of the wild varieties. Among the latter were some from North Stonington, Conn. Three Truckee River trout, sent by Mr. B. B. Reading, of the State Fish Commission of California, attracted great attention, one of them being nearly a ten-pounder. These had black spots instead of red. There is a red-spotted trout family in Northern California, but the four other species of trout found in the State are black-spotted. This commission also sent specimens of the large Tahoe trout. Superintendent Redding also sent some McClellan River trout, also called the rainbow trout for its beautiful bright band running the length of the fish; also the Bolly Varden species. Professor Baird, of the United States Fish Commission, sent some Clark trout—called after the great explorer who first described it. This species is found from California to Alaska and Eastern Asia. The Smithsonian Institute and United States Fish Commission, in addition, had on exhibition a plaster cast of the largest trout ever caught (*Sateenius jontialis*), weight eleven pounds, caught on the famous fishing-grounds of Rangely Lake, Maine, last October. There were trout exhibited from New Hampton, N. H.; Manlius, N. Y.; Bennington, Vt.; Caledonia, N. Y.; Foster's Meadows, L. I.; New Hope, Bucks County, Pa.; New Bedford, Mass.; Curry, Pa.; and Lemonsville, in the same State; Plymouth, Mass.; Quebec, Canada, and Campbellton, New Brunswick. There were also glass cases containing young live trout and salmon from Roslyn, L. I. One of the glass tanks contained live trout, one or two years old, fed on "small fry," or the natural food of these fishes. The gigantic water beetle (*Blotoma grandis*), the great enemy of trout, was exhibited. Mr. Fred Mathers, of the United States Fish Commission, acted for the Reception Committee. Professor G. Brown Good, of the Smithsonian and the National Fish Commission, and the Minister of Marine and Fisheries of Canada, were present.

THE YACHT "NORTHUMBRIA."

THE famous yacht *Northumbria*, of the Royal Yacht Squadron, which arrived at this port on the 25th of March, having on board her owner, the Earl of Londale, and his friend Dr. Kingsley, an eminent English physician and traveler, attracted very general attention from New York yachtemen during her brief stay in our harbor. The *Northumbria* was built in 1867 at Newcastle-on-Tyne, for an English gentleman named Stevenson, and purchased by the Earl of Londale five years ago. She underwent extensive repairs after the Earl acquired her. The yacht is 126 feet 1 inch in length, 23 feet 5 inches in beam, and an inch or so over 13 feet in depth. She is rigged as a three-masted schooner, carries a crew of twenty-six, all told, and is furnished with engines of seventy-horse power. The internal fittings are very substantial and handsome, the saloon being tastefully finished in bird's-eye maple, with Rose du Barri plates let into the panels. She carries two brass guns on deck, while below there is a good supply of small arms for use if necessary in the strange countries that may be visited. Her ordinary rate of speed is about nine knots an hour, but she is capable of much better work than this under pressure, and under sail and steam combined can make twelve knots an hour.

The *Northumbria* has visited Madeira, the Cape de Verd Islands, the Barbadoes, Jamaica and other points, and on her return to England will prepare for another cruise along the coast of Norway. Her owner, Lord Londale, is quite a young man, having entered on his twenty-sixth year in October last. He has figured quite prominently on the English turf as an owner of racehorses for some years past. In 1878 he won the Two Thousand Guineaes with Pilgrimage, and fifty-two days later also carried off the One Thousand. His Lordship succeeded to the title in 1876.

Mrs. OSWALD OTTENDORFF has given \$35,000 for the promotion of the German school system. The fund thus created will be known as the Herman Uhl Memorial Fund. Of this amount the German Teachers' Seminary at Milwaukee receives \$10,000; the Free German School in New York City, \$10,000; the German School of the Nineteenth Ward, the school of the Turners' Association and Professor Adler's school, \$5,000 each. The money will be invested for these institutions and the interest paid them.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

MR. YOSHIDA, the Japanese Minister at Washington, is considered an amateur artist of excellent promise.

PRINCE CHARLES has been proclaimed King of Roumania by the unanimous vote of his Senate and Chamber.

JUDGE CLIFFORD, of the United States Supreme Court, has been removed from Washington to his Portland home.

SIR SAMUEL and LADY BAKER are now in Japan, and are preparing to return to England by way of America.

POSTMASTER-GENERAL JAMES has received a letter from the Postmaster General of the German Empire congratulating him on his elevation to the Cabinet.

LIEUTENANT R. M. BERRY, United States Navy, has been ordered to command the steamer *Mary and Helen* on the proposed Arctic expedition in search of the *Jeannette*.

GENERAL LEW WALLACE has declined the appointment as Chargé d'Affaires to Paraguay and Uruguay. Adam Badeau has declined that of Chargé d'Affaires at Copenhagen.

MRS. GARFIELD, who speaks French and German fluently, is said to be the first President's wife able to talk with foreign diplomats in the court language of Europe. Her husband is also accomplished in German and French.

MR. NICHOL, whose nomination as Commissioner of Indian Affairs, is still before the Senate, has been ill for some time, and his physicians recommend a trip to the South for his health. His name will be withdrawn and another substituted.

SECRETARY BLAINE has decided not to give letters of introduction to Americans going abroad other than to officers of the Government traveling on official business. It has been found that indiscriminate letters of introduction are subject to abuses.

It was the late William Beach Lawrence who brought suit against Mr. R. H. Dana for infringement of his work on International Law, and who later, with the aid of General B. F. Butler, prevented the confirmation of Mr. Dana as Minister to England.

KING JOHN of Abyssinia will be crowned as Negus Ulgusim and Emperor of Ethiopia, at Gondar, in May. The King of the Hellenes has sent him the Grand Cordon of the Order of the Redeemer, and hopes to convert him to the Greek Orthodox Church.

THE School of Finance and Economy which Mr. Wharton has endowed in the University of Pennsylvania is to include in its faculty a dean and four or five professors and instructors. It offers a three years' course at an annual expense to the student of \$150.

MR. CHARNAY, who was dispatched to Mexico by Mr. Lorillard and the French Government, to conduct archeological researches, has succeeded in making important discoveries. The Mexican authorities have, however, refused him permission to take out of the country the antiquities he has found.

THE marriage of Prince Oscar of Sweden and Princess Victoria of Baden will unite the two dynasties of Wasm and Bernadotte. The princess is directly descended on the father's side from the last king of the House of Wasm. Her grandmother was a daughter of Gustavus IV., who abdicated and lived at Leipzig afterwards as Colonel Gustavson.

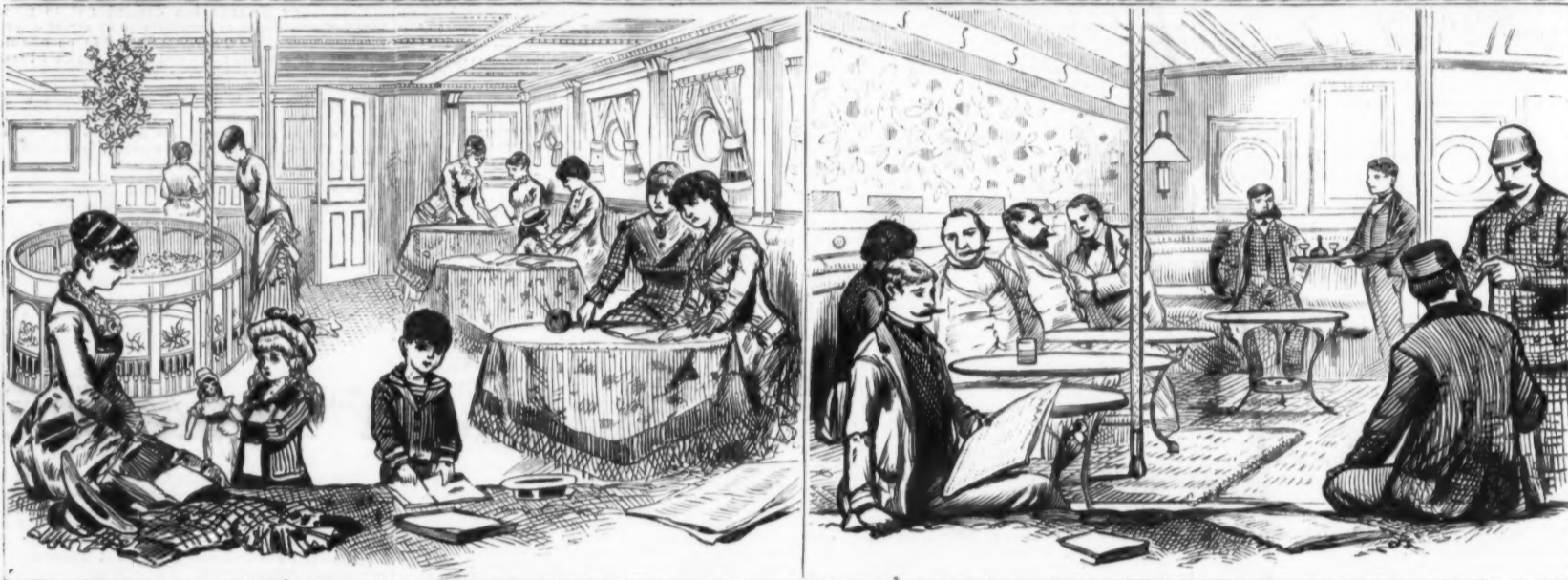
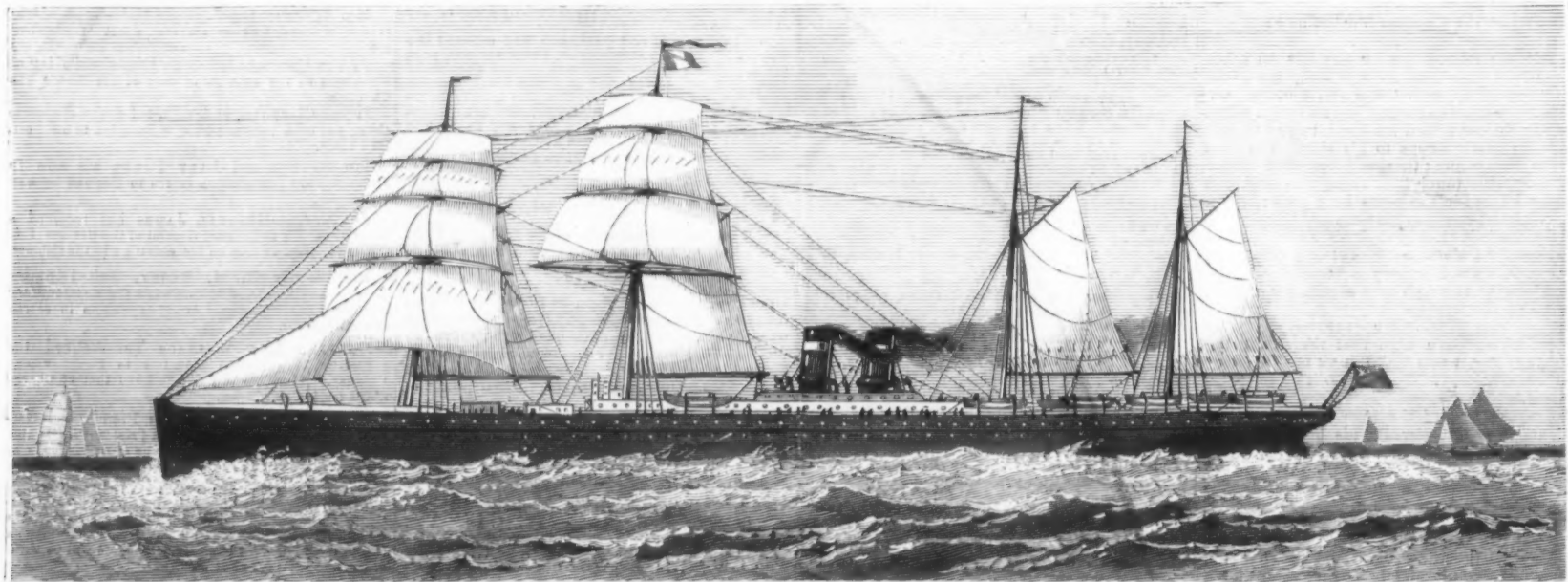
THE ex-Empress Eugenie is to leave Camden Place, Chislehurst, as the term of the lease expired lately. Her new residence near Farnborough not being ready for occupation, her Majesty has accepted the offer of Mr. Edward Baring, who has placed Combe Lodge, his beautifully-situated residence near Wimbledon, at her disposal until she goes abroad.

OF the new Czar's brothers, Vladimir, the eldest, has taken command of the army. The Grand Duke Alexis is destined for the navy, and the two younger princes, Sergius and Paul—the one twenty-four years old and the other just turned twenty—have scarcely yet escaped the thralldom of tutors. It is supposed that they will be summoned from Rome to enter the public service.

THE detail of officers for the *Jeannette* search expedition made by Secretary Hunt is as follows: Lieutenant Berry, commander of the expedition; Master, H. S. Waring; Executive Officer and Navigator, W. F. Halsey; Ensigns—H. J. Hunt and G. M. Stoney; Assistant Engineer—A. V. Seane; and Pay Clerk—W. M. Gilder. Two medical officers will also be detailed, but their selection has been delegated to the Bureau of Medicine and Surgery. Lieutenant Berry will go at once to San Francisco to superintend the fitting out of the steamer *Mary and Helen*, which was purchased recently by the Navy Department for the expedition.

A CABLE dispatch from Stockholm, March 20th, says: King Oscar II., who has been suffering from an attack of fever, is dying. The Crown Prince, Oscar Gustavus, Duke of Wermland, has been appointed Regent. Oscar II. is the son of Joseph Francis, who reigned from March 4th, 1844, to September 26th, 1857, when, owing to failing health, his second son, Gustavus, assumed authority as Regent. Oscar II. was born January 21st, 1829, and on September 18th, 1872, he succeeded his brother, Charles XV., who ascended the throne in 1859, on the death of Oscar I. On June 6th, 1857, Oscar II. married Sophia, daughter of William, Duke of Nassau; and by her has had four children. He has continued the policy of preceding rulers, and has carried out many reform measures. Under his reign the liberty and prosperity of the people of Sweden and Norway have largely increased.

OBITUARY.—MARCH 25th.—Nathaniel Desiring, one of the oldest residents of Portland, Me., and formerly an author of high reputation, aged 89. MARCH 27th.—Oscar de Lafayette, the well known Republican Senator of France and grandson of General Lafayette, Washington's friend and ally, at Paris, aged 65; Thomas M. Halpin, Secretary of the Irish Confederation movement of 1845, an ex-member of the Illinois Legislature and compiler of the first directory of Chicago, at that city, aged 68; General George K. Lee, formerly on General Grant's staff, and more recently a member of the famous firm engaged in the bonded warehouse and general order business in New York City, at Grand Rapids, Mich. MARCH 28th.—Dr. J. A. Cross, Superintendent of the Essex County (N. J.) Insane Asylum, an army surgeon during the war, and a prominent member of the medical societies and the Masonic Order, at Newark, aged 56; John P. Knight, the English portrait-painter, and Secretary of the Royal Academy, aged 78; the Earl of Cairness, of Scotland, suddenly, at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York City, aged 60; Commander Charles J. McDougal, United States Navy, Lighthouse Inspector, by drowning at Cape Mendocino, Cal.; Louis Napoleon, born of slave parents in Virginia, very prominent in anti-slavery times, and an active friend of fugitive slaves, on the "underground railway," at Brooklyn, N. Y., aged 81; Louis Cortambert, for seventeen years a lead tag writer on the *Courrier des Etats Unis*, of New York City, and author of several standard historical works, including a French History of the American Civil War, at Bloomfield, N. J. MARCH 30th.—Mrs. I. Virginia French, the authoress, at her home near McMinnville, Tenn., aged 50.



THE MAMMOTH STEAMER "PARISIAN" OF THE ALLAN LINE OF ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.—SEE PAGE 115.



NEW YORK CITY.—ANNUAL MEETING OF THE AMERICAN FISH-CULTURAL ASSOCIATION—THE EXHIBITION OF TROUT IN FULTON MARKET.—SEE PAGE 115.

THE NEW JUDGE-ADVOCATE GENERAL OF THE ARMY.



JUDGE-ADVOCATE GENERAL D. G. SWAIM, UNITED STATES ARMY. FROM A PHOTO. BY SARONY.

MAJOR D. G. SWAIM, who was appointed Judge-Advocate General of the Army by President Hayes just before the expiration of his term of office, was a trained lawyer, in good practice, before the war, and was selected to perform the duties of Judge-Advocate during the war. His ability led two successive commanders of the Army of the Cumberland, Rosecrans and Thomas, to consult him on important questions of military and civil law.

After the war he was appointed in the regular army and assigned to the duty of Judge-Advocate in the organization of the Fourth Military District. Under the operation of the Reconstruction acts many important cases came under his conduct. One of these finally came to assume national importance, the only one of all the cases arising under the military governments of the South that lived through the subordinate courts and got to the Supreme Court of the United States. That was the famous "McCardle case," which Major Swaim won in the United States Circuit Court, in Mississippi, against such an array of legal talent as ex-Governor Sharkey, W. P. Harris, Judge Yerger, Tom Marshall, and other prominent lawyers.

The reputation of Major Swaim has led to his being detailed from the Department of the Missouri, where he has been stationed for many years, to take charge of important cases in various parts of the country. One of the best remembered of these cases, in the West, was that of General Reynolds, at Cheyenne, in 1876, while his conduct of the Hazen-Stanley court-martial, more recently, in New York City, is fresh in recollection.

The records of the Judge-Advocate General's department are full of the evidences of the learning and thoroughness of Major Swaim in the discussion of important questions arising in his own corps of the army. A prominent one of these discussions related to "Courts-Martial and the Constitution thereof in the Army of the United States," and was printed in 1874. It is an able and exhaustive review of the history of military law in England and in the United States.

It was not personal favoritism, but the knowledge of Major Swaim's abundant and peculiar qualifications, that led President Hayes to promote him and the President-elect to favor the promotion.



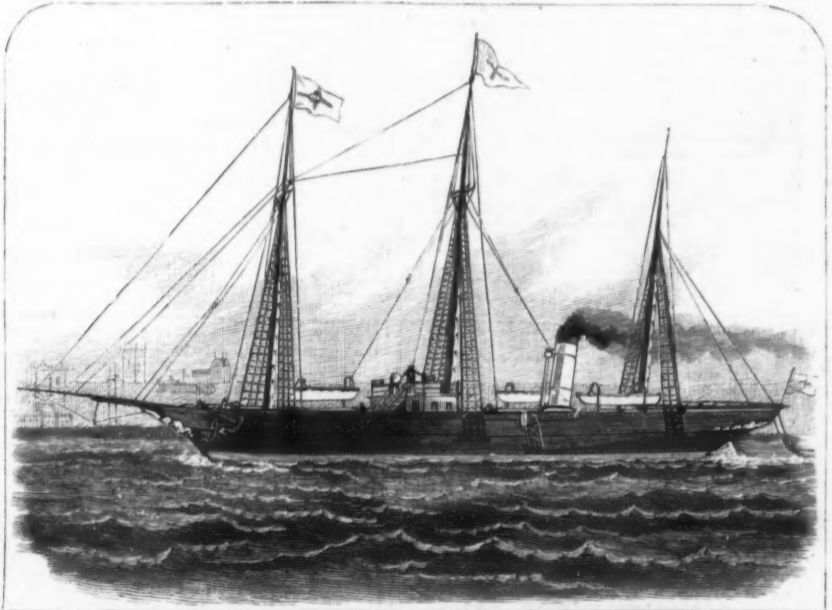
VERY REV. FRANCIS JANSSENS, BISHOP-ELECT OF NATCHEZ. FROM A PHOTO. BY DAVIS.

THE NEW BISHOP OF NATCHEZ.

WE give on this page a portrait of Very Rev. Francis Janssens, Vicar-General of Richmond, Va., who has recently been appointed Bishop of Natchez. The new bishop was born October 17th, 1843, at Tilberg, Holland, and at the age of thirteen



THE MARKET SQUARE AT POTCHEFSTROOM, SURRENDERED TO THE BOERS BY THE BRITISH TROOPS IN THE TRANSVAAL.—SEE PAGE 115.



THE STEAM YACHT "NORTHUMBRIA" OF THE ROYAL YACHT SQUADRON, LYING OFF HOBOKEN.—SEE PAGE 115.



THE LATE HONORA HARNETT, PURVEYOR OF FRUIT TO FRANK LESLIE'S PUBLISHING HOUSE.—SEE PAGE 115.



THE LATE "OLD ABE," WISCONSIN'S WAR EAGLE.—SEE PAGE 118.

began his studies at the seminary of the diocese, called Bois-le-Duc. He remained there ten years, passing through the departments of the seminary known as the "small" and the "great." He then, in 1866, entered the American College at Gouvain, Belgium, with the view, when he should be ordained, of devoting his life to pastoral duty in the United States. He was ordained priest in December, 1867, and located in Richmond in 1868, where



ROBERT B. ROOSEVELT, PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN FISH-CULTURAL ASSOCIATION.—SEE PAGE 115.

Frank Leslie's Publishing House,
53, 55 & 57 Park Place, New York.

ANCHOR LINE

UNITED STATES MAIL STEAMERS.
NEW YORK AND GLASGOW.
From Pier 20, North River, New York.
DEVONIA, April 2, 7 A.M. | ANCHORIA, Apr. 16, 7 A.M.
FURNESSIA, Apr. 9, 1 P.M. | ETHIOPIA, Apr. 23, 1 P.M.
These steamers do not carry cattle, sheep or pigs.
Cabins, \$60 to \$80. Excursion Tickets at reduced rates.
Second Cabin, \$40. Steerage, \$28.
TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL OR DERRY.

NEW YORK TO LONDON DIRECT.
From Pier 46, North River, Foot of Charles Street.
AUSTRALIA, Apr. 9, 1 P.M. | ALBATRA, Apr. 16, 7 A.M.

Cabins, \$55 to \$65, according to accommodations.
Cabin Excursion Tickets at reduced rates.
Drafts issued for any amount at current rates.
HENDERSON BROTHERS, Agts., 7 Bowling Green, N.Y.

THE BELMONT OIL

Prevents Rust, Tarnish, etc., on Firearms, Machinery, Tools, Cutlery, Saws, Skates, Stoves, Hardware, etc., without injury to the polish. In use over 10 years. Highest testimonials. Samples, 50 cts.; three for \$1—sent free of expressage. Send for circular.
BELMONT OIL CO., Sole Manuf'rs,
150 Front Street, New York.

RUPTURE

Relieved and Cured by **Dr. J. A. SHERMAN'S** Method, without the injury to trusses, and without restriction from exercise or labor.

HIS BOOK on Rupture gives the most reliable proofs from distinguished professional gentlemen, clergymen and merchants, of his successful practice and popularity throughout the country and the West Indies. The afflicted should read it and inform themselves.

It is illustrated with photographic likenesses of extremely bad cases before and after cure, and mailed to those who send 10 cents.
OFFICE, 391 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

NO MORE RHEUMATISM

GOUT OR GRAVEL. Schlumberger is the only patentee in France. L. A. Paris, 102 W. 14th St., N.Y., his only agent for the celebrated French Salsifyers, which relieve at once, cure in four days, without dangerous consequences, their purity being controlled according to French laws by the Board of Pharmacy of Paris. Beware—The genuine has red seal and signature of agent on each box. \$1, postpaid. Send stamp for pamphlet. Thousands of references.

CANDY

Send one, two, three or five dollars for a retail sample box, etc., by express, of the best Candies in America, put up elegantly, and strictly pure. Refers to all Chicago.

JUDGE FOR YOURSELF
By sending 35c. money or 40c. postage stamps, with age, you will receive by return mail a correct picture of your future husband or wife, with name and date of marriage. Address, **W. FOX, Box 38, Fultonville, N.Y.**

53 Gilt Edge, Chromo, Snowflake, Glass, Lace, &c. Cards. Name on, 10c. Franklin Pitt's Co., Fair Haven, Ct.

40 page book of wonders for 3-cent stamp; circulars free. B. FOX & CO., 391 Canal St., N.Y.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address, **Stratton & Co., Portland, Maine.**

40 ELEGANT CHROMO CARDS. New Styles, 10c. Agents wanted. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N.Y.

FOR SALE,**"INTERLAKEN,"**

THE COUNTRY HOME OF
THE LATE FRANK LESLIE, ESQ.,

Consisting of 62 acres, situated on LAKE SARATOGA, and extending back to Lake Lonely.

The house contains twelve rooms, gas and water.
The stable, finished in fine woods, has six box-stalls.
Fine billiard-room, and three handsomely furnished sleeping-rooms over coach-house.
Gardener's cottage.
Conservatories profusely stocked with rare plants.
The furniture, vehicles, sail and row boats, French omnibus, etc., will be sold with the place.
Apply to—

HOMER MORGAN, 2 Pine Street; or
J. P. CONKLING, No. 6 Arcade, Saratoga.

**THE HUNTING CASE WATCH**

STEM-WINDING AND STEM-SETTING which we offer to the readers of this paper in First Class in every particular. Hereafter a low priced watch has been the poorest of investments, being of no value as a Time-keeper, and a constant source of annoyance and expense to its owner. This Watch is a marvel of Accuracy and Cheapness, and we are now for the first time in the world's history, able to offer a low-priced, perfectly reliable, stem-winding and stem-setting Hunting Case Watch, suitable for use on Railroads, Steamers, and all other places where accurate time is required. The annexed cut shows the Watch, Chain and Charm reduced in size about one-half. The movements are of Swiss make, known the world over for their excellence and fine finish, having eight jewels, with lever escapement and expansion balance; the handsome hunting case is finished from a composition of metals, so closely resembling gold that it is impossible to detect that they are not solid gold. The watch is thoroughly protected from dirt and dust to which a key-winding watch is daily exposed—it is not necessary to open the watch to wind or set it as it is wound and set with a stem and spring. We know this Watch will meet with and grow in favor as its merits and good qualities become known. There is now a growing demand for such a watch, for more than ever before, are the acts of everybody governed by and performed on time, and we believe that the vast army of Professional Men, Clergymen, Mechanics, Farmers, Laborers and Railroad Employees, will appreciate a Good Watch at a Cheap Price which they can rely upon for accurate time. We wish to put you on your guard, as cheap watches that are worthless as time-keepers. We warrant each watch that we ship to reach you in good running order, and if not perfectly satisfactory to you on receipt we will refund your money. In order to introduce our goods in every neighborhood in the United States, and to make customers and agents for our watches and charms, we make the following unprecedented offer, viz.: Upon receipt of only \$12.00, accompanied by this Advertisement, on or before July 31st, 1881, we will forward, all charges pre-paid, and guarantee to reach you in good order, one of the above described Stem-Winding and Stem-Setting Watches, securely packed in a wooden case; and we further agree to send with each watch, a beautiful Chain and Charm, also of our own make, and we will send the Watch without the Chain and Charm for \$10.50. If you wish we will engrave any monogram you order on the case. (For a specimen see our monogram as shown in cut.) The case is perfectly smooth on both sides and the initials of a name engraved in a monogram looks very beautiful. We can only send out a limited number of watches and chains at price marked, and to protect ourselves from jewelers and dealers selling in quantities, we will insert this advertisement in this paper but One Time, hence require you to CUT IT OUT and send to us with your order, that we may know that you are entitled to the benefits of this offer. Under no circumstances will we sell more than One Watch and Chain and Charm to any person sending us \$12.00 and this advertisement. Many of our agents find ready sale for this Watch and Chain at \$25.00 to \$35.00. We will mail you a bundle of our catalogues at the same time we send watch, and feel sure you will be so well satisfied that you will oblige us by distributing them among your friends, and aid us by showing them your watch and chain; you can in this way assist us in sending our goods to a larger number of people. Money can be sent by Registered Letter, Check, Post Office Money Order, or by Draft, made payable to our Firm. We will send the Watch & C. O. D. with privilege of examination, provided you send \$2.00 to guarantee us against loss by express charges; but if you send \$12.00 with your order, we will prepay all shipping charges. Order on or before July 31st, 1881, as this agreement is void and will not be honored by us after that date, as to our reliability we refer to any Bank in this city. Address **G. W. PETTIBONE & CO.,** No. 25 Maiden Lane, New York.

SCHMITT & SCHWANENFLUGEL.

Central Park Brewery

Bottling Company
Brewery, Bottling Department and Office, 159—165 East Fifty-ninth Street, Ice-house and Rock-vaults, Fifty-sixth and Fifty-seventh Street, Avenue A and East River, N.Y.

BOHEMIAN and LAGER BEER.

The finest Beer for family use. The best Shipping Beer in bottles, warranted to keep in any climate for months and years.

DO YOUR OWN PRINTING
Presses and outfits from \$3 to \$500.
Over 2,000 styles of type. Catalogue and reduced price list free.
H. HOOVER, Phila., Pa.

DON'T fail to see LOUIS ALDRICH and CHAS. T. PAR-

SLOKE in the best American play, "MY PARTNER."
135 Writing Letters, Type, Figures, IMPROVED SELF-INKER BEST PRESS
Ink, Registers, Gold, Nippers, Case, Rack, 100 Cards, outside case—ALL for \$6.00.
W. C. EVANS, 50 N. Ninth St., Philada., Pa.

MARRIED PEOPLE, and those contemplating marriage, will hear of something essential to happiness by addressing, with stamp, P. O. Box 1,850, Boston, Mass.

102 YOUR NAME in New Type on 102 Chromos, 10c. All new styles, designed by best artists. Bouquets, Gold Chromo, Birds, Landscapes, Panels, Water Scenes, etc. Best collection of Cards ever sold for 10c. Sample Book containing samples of all our Cards, 25c. Largest Card House in America. Dealers supplied with Blank Cards. **AMERICAN CARD CO., Northford, Ct.**

NIGHT Three for 10 cents. Full set (12) 25 cents. Warranted satisfactory.
J. T. FRANCIS, Box 1548, Boston, Mass.

50 Cards, Chromo, Motto, Roses, etc., all new style, name on 10c. Ag's samples 10c. **G. A. Spring, Northford, Ct.**

50 Elegant Genuine Chromo Cards, no two alike, with name 10c. **SNOW & CO., Meriden, Conn.**

\$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit free. Address, **P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.**

60 FINE Gold, Silver, Motto, Floral, Shell, Chromo, etc. cards, name on 10c. **Winslow & Co., Meriden, Ct.**

50 ELEGANT CARDS, 50 styles, with name 10c. 40 Transparent, 10c., stamps taken. **PEARL CO., Brockport, N.Y.**

\$1.75 Watches, \$1.20 Revolvers, new novelties, bankrupt stocks. **FELTON & CO., New York.**

102 NEW STYLE CHROMO CARDS, name on, 10c.; or 40 All Gilt and Bevel Edge Cards, 10c. **U. S. CARD FACTORY, Clintonville, Ct.**

CHEAP, ENTERTAINING AND EDIFYING.**THE SUNDAY MAGAZINE.**

CONDUCTED BY
REV. ALFRED TAYLOR.

THE NUMBER FOR APRIL NOW READY.

Contents:
Articles.—"How the Poor Folks Live," by the Editor; twelve illustrations. "The Dramatic Element," by Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D. "Easter and the Days Before it," by LXXX; illustrated. "Good Friday in Munich"; illustrated. "The Passion Procession in Spain"; illustrated. "Memories of Egypt," by Sara Keables Hunt; six illustrations. "The Great South American Struggle"; four illustrations—etc., etc.
Serial and Short Stories.—"Out of the World," by Mrs. O'Reilly (Cham. XIII-XVI); illustrated. "A Ghost Story, by a Ghost," by Rev. J. Hart Smith; illustrated. "For the Coming of the King," an Easter Story, by Helen W. Pierson; illustrated. "Easter Eggs," by Grace Stebbing; illustrated—etc., etc.
Essays.—"Learning Music from the Children," "Some Old Hymns and their Histories," "Pulpit Elocution," by Rev. I. R. Vernon, of England. "Hallowed be Thy Name," "Protestantism in Continental Europe," by Rev. A. H. Burlingham, D.D.—etc., etc.
Sketches, etc.—"Rev. John S. Macintosh, D.D."; illustrated. "Bishop Atkinson"; illustrated. "How the New Choir Murdered the Music," by Parsoncus. "The Ministry of Dr. Chalmers," by a Native Hindoo. "A Standard Bearer of Christendom—Bishop Ken," by Augusta Browne Garrett; illustrated. "The Palm Tree," by Rev. James Wareing Barsley; illustrated. "Carlele"; illustrated. "The Chinese New Year"; illustrated. "How Archie got up the Ladder of Learning"; illustrated. "Easter Flower Decorations"; illustrated. "The Patriot Preacher and the Wicked King"; illustrated. "The Rev. Dr. Moses D. Hoge," "Rev. J. Hyatt Smith, Preacher and Congressman"; illustrated—etc., etc.
Poems.—"O May I Join the Choir Invi tible," by George Eliot. "Night Among the Hills," by Jay Allison. "Little Things," "Bound up in the Accursed Tree," by Hart Milman. "The Cross Bearer," by a Native Hindoo. "He is not Here, He is Risen," by Lillie K. Barr. "The Sister of Mercy," by Rev. Dr. Patrick Murray. "My Ship at Sea," "Try Again," "Jesus my Redeemer Lives," by Louisa Henrietta, Electress of Brandenburg, 1649. "Under the Snow," by Margaret Eyttinge. "At Close of Day," "The Useful and the Beautiful," "Easter-tide," etc., etc.
Miscellany.—"The First Wrong Button," "Valuable Rubbish," "The Formation of Icebergs," "Making the Blind Happy," "Passion Week in Russia," "The Volto Santo at Lucca," "A Novel Church Spire," "British Soldiers' Church"; illustrated. "Bible Emblems and Oriental Proverbs," "The Great Draught of Fishes"; illustrated. "The Colporteur in Sweden," illustrated. "The Old Jew at Prayer"; illustrated—etc., etc.
The Home Pulpit.—"The Home Vineyard," Sermon by Rev. A. K. H. Boyd, of Scotland. "Hard Places in the Bible," by Rev. Charles F. Deem, D.D. "With a Smile in It," "The Invincible Fortitude and Thoughts for the Afflicted," "Temperance Talk," "Glimpses of the Religious World at Home and Abroad," "International Sunday-school Lessons," "Editor's Portfolio," etc., etc.

128 Quarto Pages—100 Illustrations.

Single copy, 25 cents. Annual subscription, \$3; six months, \$1.50; four months, \$1—postpaid.
SEND 25 CENTS FOR A SPECIMEN COPY.

Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 53, 55 & 57 Park Place, New York.

Agents Wanted.

\$105 CIGARS A MONTH AND EXPENSES, SELLING TO DEALERS. Send Three Cent Stamp to insure answer. Address, **W. C. HART & CO., CINCINNATI, O.**

\$72 A WEEK. \$12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address, **Town & Co., Augusta, Maine.**

\$350 A MONTH—AGENTS WANTED—75 best selling articles in the world; 1 sample free. Address **Jay Bronson, Detroit, Mich.**

\$999 a year to agents and expenses, \$8 outfit free. Address **F. Swain & Co., Augusta, Me.**

IT PAYS to sell our Rubber Hand Printing Stamps. Circulars free. **G. A. HARPER & BRO.,** Cleveland, Ohio.

25 Lovely Panned Motto Cards, beautiful designs, name on, 10c. Agents wanted. **Victor Co., Northford, Ct.**

SALESMEN Wanted in every Town in the U. S. AND **SALESLADIES** \$100 a month. Address at once and secure position with particulars **A. M. RICHARDSON & CO. 104 W. 42d St. New York**

RARE GOODS.—Books, Photos, &c. Sample Catalogue 3c. **Paris Book Co., Chicago, Ill.**

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$5 outfit free. Address, **H. HALLET & CO., Portland, Maine.**

50 Elegant Chromo Cards, name on, 10c. 10 Packs and ag's sample book, \$1. **Star Card Co., Clintonville, Ct.**

50 BEAUTIFUL ALL NEW DESIGNS of Butterfly, Dragonfly, Robin, Redbreast, Pinks, Fannies, Violets & Moss-rosebud Chromo Cards, name on, 10c. **Card Mills, Northford, Ct.**

50 All gold, silver, shell, motto and floral chromo cards, in beautiful colors, with name, 10c. Agents' sample book, 25c. **Star Printing Co., Northford, Conn.**

20 Gold and Silver Chromo Cards, with name, 10c., post-paid. **G. I. REED & CO., Nassau, N. Y.**

50 Gold & Floral Chromo Cards, no 2 alike, 10c. Agents' big outfit, 10c. **CARD FACTORY, Birmingham, Conn.**

50 Chromos, no two alike, 10c. Agents' sample book given with 10 packs. **Wiss & Co., Clintonville, Conn.**

THE SPRING FASHIONS

JUST RECEIVED FROM PARIS.
Beautiful COLORED and PLAIN Fashion Plates
IMPORTED EXCLUSIVELY FOR

LADY'S MAGAZINE

—AND—
Gazette of Fashion.

THE ACKNOWLEDGED FASHION STANDARD OF AMERICA.

This greatly admired periodical has completed its forty-seventh volume, its popularity has increased year by year, and it is universally regarded as the fashion standard par excellence.

Each number contains full and accurate descriptions of the prevailing styles of Ladies' and Childrens' Dresses, Hats, Bonnets, etc.; the latest styles of Fichus, Collerettes and Jabots; the latest style of Hair-dressing, etc., etc.

It is embellished with engravings finished in the highest artistic style; the literary contents are furnished by popular writers, and consist of serial and short stories, sketches, poems, anecdotes, witicisms, etc., etc. There are highly amusing cartoons, and a most interesting miscellany.

Published on the 15th of each month. Annual subscription, \$3.50, postpaid.

Frank Leslie's Publishing House,
53, 55 & 57 Park Place, New York.

EDISON OUTDONE

Wonderful Effect of Electricity.

AN ELECTRIC WONDER
Which is Creating a Revolution.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
February 12th, 1881.

For the first time in life I am induced to give a testimonial. Noticing in some paper an advertisement of Dr. Scott's Electric Hair Brush, I sent \$3 for one, and find it, indeed, a remarkable Brush. My wife has for years suffered with headaches. The Brush cures them at once. Several friends have used it for headaches, and it has never failed. My wife was also getting prematurely bald, but the Brush has entirely stopped the falling hair and started a new growth. I use it to remove dandruff, and it works like a charm. Five times the cost would not buy my Brush if I could not replace it. To-day I bought of McAlmont, Druggist of this place, two Brushes to send to friends who have tried mine and requested me to buy for them. Colonel Ponder, Mayor of Walnut Ridge, was attacked by a severe case of sick headache, while at my house. He was very sick. My wife proposed to try the Brush, which he finally consented to do, with no faith in it, however. In three minutes he said he never felt better in his life, and directed me to send him a Brush. I have authorized McAlmont, the Druggist, to use my name in recommending it.

Yours truly,

GEORGE THORNBURGH,
Speaker of the House of Representatives, Grand High Priest & Royal Arch Masons, Past Grand Master of Masons of Arkansas.

LITTLE ROCK, ARK., Feb. 12th, 1881.

This testimonial came to us unsolicited, and we get such every day. Send for our pamphlet. This remarkable Brush has met with great success, and is warranted to cure Nervous or Bilious Headaches in five to seven minutes; cure Neuralgia and Rheumatism in two to five minutes; and to quickly stop falling hair and baldness. All dealers are authorized to return the price if not as represented—a Beautiful, Pure Bristle Brush. We will send it postpaid on receipt of \$3, or by Express, C.O.D., at your expense, with privilege of examination.

The Fall Mall Electric Association, 842 Broadway, Wallack's Theatre Building.

For sale at all Drug and Fancy Stores.

BLISS' AMERICAN WONDER PEA



Extra Early, Very Dwarf (8 to 10 inches), Requires no Bushing, Excellent Flavor. Acknowledged by all to be the best and earliest Pea grown. Editor of American Agriculturist says: "Very early, productive and good; quality not to be surpassed." CAUTION.—As there is another Pea in the market called "American Wonder," send to us and get the genuine Bliss' American Wonder. Observe our fac-simile on every package. Prices.—One-fourth pint package, 20 cents; pint, 35 cents; quart, \$1.25; by mail, postpaid. Our Novelty Sheet, giving full particulars, mailed free.

B. K. BLISS & SONS' HAND BOOK FOR THE FARM & GARDEN. 300 BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATIONS. With a richly colored plate of a Group of Fancies, and a descriptive priced list of 2,000 varieties of Flowers and Vegetable seeds—with much useful information upon their culture—150 pages—mailed to all applicants enclosing 10 cents, which can be deducted from first order for seeds. Address, B. K. BLISS & SONS, 34 Barclay Street, New York.

ORGANS \$30 to \$1,000; 3 to 32 Stops. PIANOS \$125 up. Paper free. Address, DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N.J.

KIDNEY-WORT
Cures LIVER COMPLAINTS, KIDNEY DISEASES, Constipation, etc. Piles. Because it acts on the Liver, the Bowels and the Kidneys at the same time. Because it cleanses the whole system of the poisonous humors that otherwise develop in Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Kidney and Urinary diseases, or Rheumatism, and which in women, disorder every function and bring on weakness and disease. If you want to be well use KIDNEY-WORT.

NICOLL TAILOR.

620 Broadway
and 139 to 151 Bowery, New York.
PANTS TO ORDER, \$4.00 TO \$10.00.
SUITS TO ORDER, \$15.00 TO \$40.00.
SPRING OVERCOATS TO ORDER, \$12.00 TO \$40.00.
Samples and Rules for Self-Measurement sent by mail. Open Evenings until 9 o'clock; Saturday until 10 o'clock.

N.Y. Central & Hudson River R.R.

THE BEST ROUTE EAST OR WEST.
Through Cars between New York or Boston and Chicago or St. Louis.
See NIAGARA FALLS, SARATOGA and the HUDSON.
C.B. MEEKER, General Passenger Agent.

A LIGHT, PLEASING PERIODICAL.

Frank Leslie's BUDGET

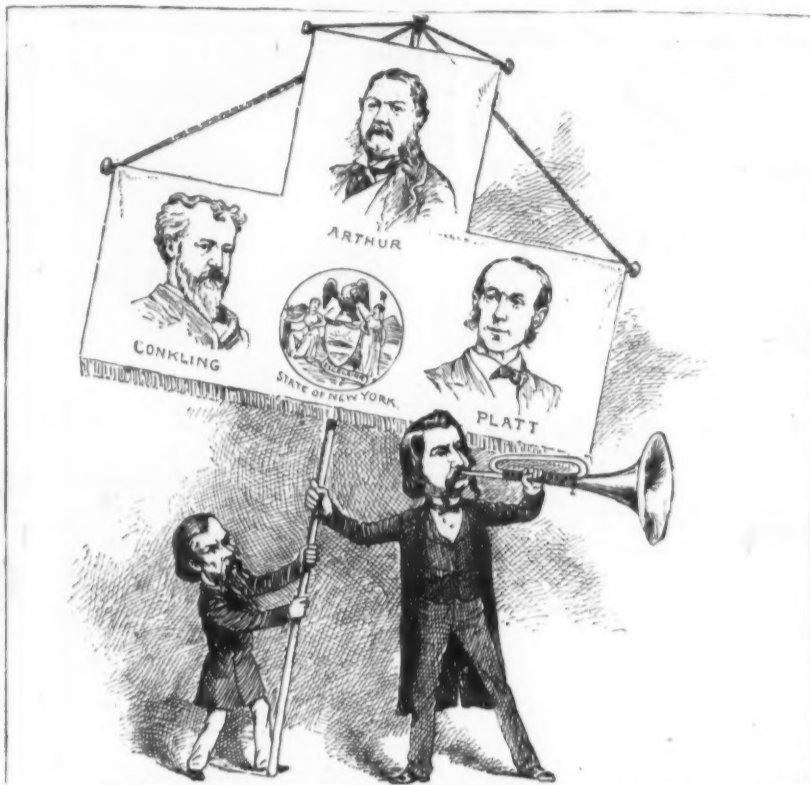
A MONTHLY MAGAZINE
OF
HUMOROUS AND SPARKLING STORIES,
TALES OF HEROISM, ADVENTURE
AND SATIRE.

96 Quarto Pages, and over 100 Beautiful Illustrations.

Sold by all newsdealers, price 20 cents a copy. Annual subscription, \$2, postpaid.

SEND 20 CENTS FOR A SPECIMEN COPY.

Frank Leslie's Publishing House,
53, 55 & 57 Park Place, New York.



LET THERE BE LIGHT.

A Second Invitation.

A committee of the Legislature appointed to investigate the manufacture of oleomargarine oil and butter, and to ascertain whether those products, and not the reeking filth and rotting garbage left by the street-cleaning authorities in the public streets, are the cause of New York's increased mortality, has been in session in this city. The Commercial Manufacturing Company, consolidated, invited the committee to visit their factory at Forty-eighth Street and North River, to obtain light, and to see of what materials and by what methods the oleomargarine products are made. They embraced the invitation the city authorities, the Board of Health, and the public generally. The committee chose to go first to the Dairy Cheese and Butter Exchange, to listen to the false statements of interested dealers, market hucksters, salt speculators and penny-a-lime Bohemians, regarding the manufacture of an article they have an interest in destroying or blackmailing, rather than to investigate, examine, and judge for themselves. Only two of the eleven committeemen paid a flying visit to the factory. A daily journal seeks to justify this course by implying that the manufactory was prepared and fixed for the visit, and could not be seen in its real condition and in its ordinary operation.

The Commercial Manufacturing Company now invites and solicits visits from the city authorities, the Board of Health, and the people of New York at any hour of the day or night, on any day of the week except Sunday, to its factory on Forty-eighth Street and North River. Any visitor is at liberty to go over the premises and to examine the materials used and the process of manufacture, whether the officers of the Company are present or absent, and to ascertain for himself whether the statements made by interested parties and strikers as to the impurity of the products are true or false. The Company desires that its products be judged on their merits and to be protected in its rights, and to expose and brand the conspiracy to break down a great industry which gives to the people of this country and of Europe a cheap and wholesome article of food, and which is destined to drive from the market of the world the rancid stuff sold in such large quantities under the name of dairy butter.

Commercial Manufacturing Company,
(CONSOLIDATED.)
WEST 48TH ST. AND NORTH RIVER.

H.W. JOHNS' ASBESTOS

Liquid Paints

Are strictly pure linseed oil paints of a higher grade than have ever before been manufactured for structural purposes. They are sold by United States standard gallon measure, and although they command a higher price than any other paints, a saving of 25 to 33 per cent. of customary outlay can be effected by their use, in consequence of their wonderful covering properties and superior durability.

The finest and most extensive structures in this country are painted with these paints, among others the United States Capitol at Washington, the Metropolitan Railroad of New York, etc.

Samples of thirty-two newest shades for dwellings sent free by mail.

Be sure and get the Genuine, which are manufactured only by

H. W. JOHNS M'FG CO., 87 Maiden Lane, N. Y.,

Manufacturers of Genuine Asbestos Roofing, Steam Pipe & Boiler Coverings, Boards, Gaskets, Steam Packing, Sheathing, Fireproof Coatings, Cements, etc.

Illustrated Catalogues and Price Lists Free by Mail.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

HAVE OPENED A SUPERB COLLECTION OF
SPRING DRESS GOODS,
REPRESENTING ALL THE BEST MANUFACTURES.
THE ASSORTMENT IS UNEQUALED
IN VARIETY.

PRICES EXCEPTIONALLY LOW.

A Special Line of

CHECKED CLOTH SUITINGS,

54 Inches Wide,

At \$1.75 Per Yard.

ADAPTED TO THE PRESENT SEASON AND NOT TO
BE FOUND ELSEWHERE.

Broadway, 4th Ave., 9th & 10th Sts.

Riker's American Face Powder

(APPROVED BY THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.)

Five Shades—White, Flesh, Pink, Brunette and Yellow (evening shade). To suit all complexions. Per box, 25 cts.

Used and Indorsed by the following Distinguished Artists:

SARAH BERNHARDT, MARIE ROZE, CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG,
MINNIE HAUKE, ETELKA GERSTER, FANNY DAVENPORT,
Mary Anderson, Ada Cavendish, Agnes Booth,
Sara Jewett, Fanny Morant, Genevieve Ward,
Rose Eytinge, Linda Dietz, Annie T. Florence,
Maud Granger, Edie Elstler, Alice Oates,
Mlle. Angele, Marie Litte, Minnie Palmer,
Kitty Blanchard, E. von Stammwitz, Katherine Rogers,
And many others.

RIKER'S CREAM OF ROSES.

(FOR ENHANCING THE BEAUTY OF THE COMPLEXION.)

Also indorsed by the Lyric and Dramatic Professions.

Three Shades—White, Flesh and Pink. Large bottles, 50 cents. This is beyond all doubt the PUREST and MOST SATISFACTORY Skin Lotion in existence, being POSITIVELY GUARANTEED free from ARSENIC, CORROSIVE SUBLIMATE, LEAD, BISMUTH, CHALK, WHITING, MAGNESIA, or ANYTHING DETRIMENTAL. Sold everywhere.

The above articles are manufactured by one of the Oldest and Most Reliable drug firms in the city, viz., WM. B. RIKER & SON, of 353 Sixth Avenue, between Twenty-first and Twenty-second Sts., New York.

H.W. JOHNS' ASBESTOS

Roof, Railroad & Seaside Paints

These paints are prepared ready for use, and we guarantee them to be better and more economical paints than have ever before been offered to the public for similar purposes. They were originally designed for preserving TIN AND OTHER ROOFS, but are also especially adapted for Brick Walls, Outbuildings, Fences, Floors, Iron Work, Railroad Buildings, Bridges, Freight Cars, Steamboat Decks, Ships, Boats, etc., and all wood and iron work in contact with salt or fresh water. They possess a more elastic body than any other paints ever produced, and are less liable to injury from abrasion or other hard usage. They are supplied in seven colors.

Be sure and get the Genuine, which are manufactured only by

H. W. JOHNS M'FG CO., 87 Maiden Lane, N. Y.,

Manufacturers of Genuine Asbestos Roofing, Steam Pipe & Boiler Coverings, Boards, Gaskets, Steam Packing, Sheathing, Fireproof Coatings, Cements, etc.

Illustrated Catalogues and Price Lists Free by Mail.

Awarded First Premium at American Institute, 1880.

HECKERS' PERFECT BAKING POWDER

IS MADE FROM PURE GRAPE TARTAR. IT IS PERFECTLY HEALTHFUL, AND ITS BAKING QUALITIES CANNOT BE SURPASSED.

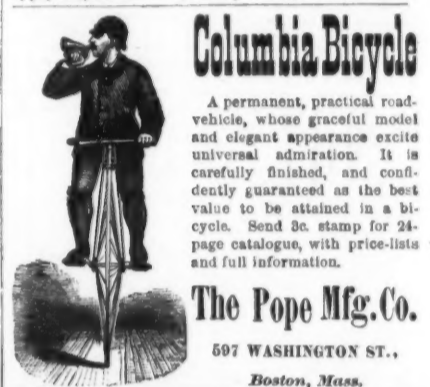
For Sale by all Grocers.
GEORGE V. HECKER & CO.,
CHOTON FLOUR MILLS, 208 CHERRY ST., N. Y.

FISHERMEN! TWINES AND NETTING

MANUFACTURED BY
WM. E. HOOPER & SONS, Baltimore, Md.

Send for Price-List, naming your County and State.

Do Your Own Printing!
\$3 Press for cards, etc. Self-Inker, \$1. Larger sizes for business use, pleasure, boys. Type-setting easy by printed instruction. Great money-saver and money-maker. Send 2 stamps for Catalogue of Presses, Type, etc., to manuf'rs, Kelsey & Co., Meriden, Conn.



The Pope Mfg. Co.
597 WASHINGTON ST.,
Boston, Mass.

A KEY THAT WILL WIND ANY WATCH AND NOT WEAR OUT
SOLD by Watchmakers. By mail, 30 cents. Circulars free. J. BIRCH & Co., 38 Dey St., N. Y.

HAND-BOOK OF SPLENDID FLOWERS free by mail. 1500 varieties. HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

OUR COTTON INDUSTRY.

THE growth of the cotton industry of the United States is very clearly exhibited by the report made to the Census Bureau by Mr. Edward Atkinson. Since 1870 the looms of the United States have increased in number from 157,000 to 230,000, and the spindles from 7,130,000 to 10,921,147; the number of hands employed from 135,000 to 181,000, and the amount of cotton used from 398,300,000 to 719,000,000 pounds. The entire cotton consumption of the country is materially greater than that here given, because these figures do not include the amount of cotton used in hosiery mills and woolen factories.

New England still remains the great centre of the cotton industry. Here was manufactured more than five-sevenths of the cotton consumed in the United States last year. The capacity of the New England mills has increased since 1870 from 114,900 looms and 6,498,000 spindles to 185,700 looms and 8,806,000 spindles, while the consumption of cotton has risen from 275,639,000 to 508,312,000 pounds. More than half of the latter amount of cotton, or, to be more exact, 260,365,000 pounds, was used in Massachusetts.

The most suggestive result shown by the census statistics is the growth of the cotton industry in the South. In 1870 the Southern mills had 11,000 looms and 417,000 spindles. They now have more than 15,000 looms and 714,000 spindles. This is a large increase of mill capacity, but the striking progress made is more forcibly shown by a comparison of the consumption of cotton. In 1870 this amounted to 45,000,000 pounds. In 1880 it has swollen to nearly 102,000,000 pounds. Here is unmistakable evidence that in this important industry the South has made in recent years more rapid strides than New England or the country at large. In Georgia the increase of cotton manufacture since 1870 has been 135 per cent., while that of Massachusetts is but 70 per cent. The greatest cotton manufacturing States of the South rank as follows:

Bales.	
Georgia.....	67,874
Maryland.....	46,947
South Carolina..	33,099
North Carolina..	27,508
Alabama.....	14,887
Tennessee.....	11,099
Mississippi....	6,411

Among the Southern cities which have already become important seats of the cotton manufacturing industry Atlanta and Columbus, in Georgia, are prominent. In another place we refer in detail to the progress made in the development of this industry of Columbus, and we subjoin, in this connection, some interesting facts as to what has been accomplished, and is being done, in the capital city of the State.

The Atlanta Cotton Factory is situated in the business centre of the City of Atlanta. The enterprise was conceived and put into successful operation by the president of the company, Mr. H. I. Kimball, to whose keen intellect, great skill and unlimited energy Atlanta is not only indebted for her cotton factory, but for nearly everything that makes her a leading city in the South. The main building is 234 feet long, 72 feet wide and 5 stories high, besides basement. The engine and lapper building is 92 feet long, 40 feet wide and 3 stories high. The capacity of the mill is 23,000 spindles and 700 looms. The machinery is of the latest improvement, built by the Saco Water Power Machine Company, of Biddeford, Me., and the Lewiston Machine Shop, Lewiston, Me. The mill was started July 1st, 1879, and is now in full operation, running night and day.

In our illustrations to-day we show the principal operations through which cotton is made to pass from the bale to cloth. In illustration No. 1 will be seen the lapper room, where the cotton is first manipulated. Taken from a bin, containing forty or fifty bales of loose cotton, it is thrown upon a moving apron that takes it to a preparer, which loosens it and drops it evenly upon a second moving apron that takes it through a set of steel rolls to a beater. The beater, running at rapid speed, strikes the cotton 3,000 times per minute, throws it violently upon a grating, open just sufficiently to allow the passage of the seed and heavy dirt. From the beater the cotton passes to two revolving screens, where, by the force of suction, the dust is taken from the cotton, and the clean staple, after passing through heavy colander rolls, is wound upon itself into what is known as a lap. Three of these laps, from the breaker lapper, are taken to the finisher lapper, where the same process is repeated, save that the cotton is delivered from the three laps together, and passing through an evener is delivered in a lap of more uniform thickness.

Illustration No. 2 shows the carding-room; the lap is caused to pass through rolls and over a rapidly revolving cylinder, thickly studded with fine wire points (85,000 to the square foot), and under flats also containing fine wire points. By this process the small broken particles of seed and leaf are removed, and the cotton made as light and soft as down. This sliver is conducted to a box or trough where it is joined by the product of eleven other cards, and together taken to the railway head. Here it passes through five rolls that draw it down into a single strand, weighing 17 grains to the yard, and delivers it into a tin can. Three of these cans are taken to the coarse drawing frame (Illustration No. 3), and the cotton again passes through rolls, the three

united in one strand of smaller size. Three cans of this drawing are taken to a fine drawing, and the process is repeated, producing a still smaller strand. From the fine drawing the cotton is taken in tin cans to the slubber. Here, after passing again through rolls, the sliver is twisted very lightly and wound upon bobbins. These bobbins are carried to the fly frames or speeders, where two strands together pass through the rolls and are twisted into one and wound upon a smaller bobbin, the strand by this time having been drawn down into what is called two-hank roving, which signifies that two hanks, each containing 840 yards in length of roving, will weigh just one pound. From the fly frames the bobbins of cotton, now called roving, are taken to the warp and filling frames, where by the roll it is drawn out and spun into yarn-thread and wound upon quills. The filling is wound in the shape of a cone, and is ready for the loom, the warp-yarn is taken in boxes by the doffers to the spooler, where it is run or wound on to spools that hold from 10,000 to 15,000 yards in length.

Thence it is taken in wagons to the warper, where a fixed number of threads are wound upon a beam, the number varying according to the kind of goods to be manufactured. So nicely are the

capitalists of the South generally are availing themselves of all approved methods for the promotion of this important industry. A great deal in this direction has been done by the Mississippi Valley Cotton Planters' Association, which will hold its annual meeting at Memphis on the 25th of May. The object of this association is to infuse new life into the cotton-planting industry, and to stimulate and advance it by the latest developments in science and the newest discoveries in machinery applicable to it. It is the purpose of the association also to use its influence to induce the Commissioner of Agriculture to establish an experimental farm at some point in the Mississippi valley, after the plan of the tea-farm which the Government has located near Charleston, South Carolina. It is thought that such a farm can be made very beneficial in experimenting with new kinds of cotton, and in proving what kinds can be cultivated with the greatest profit. The idea is, of course, to have the farm conducted under the auspices of the association, and also to experiment with several other products than cotton that are grown in the Mississippi valley.

In New Orleans it is proposed soon to erect a Cotton Exchange, 72 by 120 feet, to be constructed of granite or marble, and to cost \$150,000. The plans

plat and implements used; width of rows and distances in the rows, if planted in hills; date of first appearance of plants above the ground; of first plowing, of first hoeing and of each subsequent cultivation; the apparent condition of cotton on each plat every fifteen days; date of appearance of first bloom and of first open boll on each; date of first picking; a full record of the temperature and rainfall on the grounds, and any other facts of interest. Premiums will be awarded ranging from \$700 to \$200 per plat. Every kind of cotton grown in the world will be planted. Seed from Egypt, from Bombay and from Brazil will grow alongside of the varieties of our native staple. Ex-Governor Bullock, of Georgia, will visit Europe early in April and bring the matter before the spinners and manufacturers of England, France and Germany. Funds amounting to \$100,000 have already been subscribed, and the success of the exposition is fully assured by the active interest taken in it in the South, as well as in the North. It is fully recognized that no more important matter can be presented to the public attention than improving the methods of cultivating, handling and manufacturing the cotton crop, inasmuch as cotton is the staple of the largest of our industries and the basis of agriculture for a vast section of this country.

The South, it is expected, will plant this year for a crop of 8,000,000 bales, and upon the success or failure of it the whole civilized world looks with interest. Yet no staple grown is cultivated so loosely and handled so wastefully as cotton. Hence, the beneficent influence of this exposition is, indeed, beyond calculation, since it will lead unquestionably to reform and progress in the management of the staple from the time the seed is bought until the cloth leaves the factory. Hon. Joseph E. Brown has been elected president, Mr. Samuel M. Inman as treasurer, Mr. H. I. Kimball acts as director-general and chairman of the Executive Committee. Ex-Governor Bullock as foreign commissioner, and J. W. Ryckman as secretary.

THE CITY OF COLUMBUS, GA.

COLUMBUS, Georgia, is situated on the Chattahoochee River, at the head of navigation, and at the beginning of a series of wonderful waterfalls which extend far up that river. The last census gives a population of over 16,000 people. The city is beautifully located upon a perfect level, surrounded both on the Georgia and Alabama sides by high hills and splendid forests. The river is navigable during the whole year, and is well plied by good steamboats. The trade of West Florida is in a great measure done through Columbus. The country surrounding this locality is good farming land, and the place receives about 90,000 bales of cotton per annum. Its main feature, however, is its manufacturing industries, which eclipse any other in the South. Cotton manufacturing has been and is very successful here, and there are eight cotton mills, two clothing factories, one bagging mill, one plow factory, several flouring mills and the large and extensive Columbus Iron Works. The institution which has made Columbus so well-known in the United States is the Eagle and Phoenix Cotton and Woolen Mills—an establishment leading all Southern enterprises of its kind. This manufacturing concern is a stock company, with a paid-up capital of \$1,250,000; works 1,650 operatives, runs 44,000 spindles and 1,600 looms, and uses fifty bales of cotton and a large quantity of wool daily. The goods manufactured by them are all fancy colored goods, and embrace chevrons, shingams, tickings, plaids and kindred styles. This company makes a specialty of the celebrated cotton blanket and cotton drapery, this being the only concern in the United States that has for thirteen years successfully manufactured these articles. The help in the mills are nearly all Southern. They live in a finely arranged village, Brownsville—located just



THE VIRGIN CAR IN THE CELEBRATION OF THE FEAST OF THE ANNUNCIATION, IN CENTRAL AMERICA.

warpers adjusted that the breaking of a single thread in its passage from the spool to the beam will instantly stop the warper. From the warper the beams are carried to the slasher, where the number required to make the full amount of threads in the goods are together run through hot starch, dried almost instantly and wound upon a beam. These beams are taken to the thread-drawers, where each thread is drawn through the eye of a harness, and the two together through the dust of a reed and the yarn is ready for the loom. In the loom by the use of the harness, the threads can be separated, every other one raised and the remaining ones lowered, so that the shuttle may pass through between; instantly they are reversed and the shuttle (containing the filling) is shot back. This process is kept up, the shuttle flies back and forth 160 times a minute, and cloth is made.

The Atlanta Cotton Factory, though young, has a fine reputation and is well known in the trade, and its goods second to none of its kind. The officers of the company are: H. I. Kimball, President; Rufus B. Bullock, Treasurer; Samuel Stocking, Secretary; George B. Harris, Superintendent, and are all Northern men. The operatives are nearly all Georgians. All is running finely, and the mill to all appearances is an assured success.

It is an encouraging fact that the planters and

have already been agreed upon, and the work will be pushed with all possible dispatch.

But the most important movement yet proposed in connection with this particular industry is the International Cotton Exposition, which will be held from October 5th, 1881, to January 1st, 1882, at Atlanta, Ga. Its purpose is to bring together the productions of the cotton fields of America and other countries, in juxtaposition with the processes and machinery used in their manipulation and manufacture, both in America and Europe. It will be the first complete congregation of all the interests which producers, machine-makers and manufacturers have in the cotton staple. The management will make a series of competitive tests of cotton production, under the auspices of the executive committee, upon half-acre tracts of land, provided for the purpose near the main exhibition building. The superintendent will keep an accurate journal in which will be recorded the metes and bounds of each plat and its number, and the name of the contestant to whom allotted; the date and manner of preparing each plat and cost of same; the kind of implements used in preparation; kind of fertilizers applied to each, the quantity used, how and when applied, and cost of same; the preparation for and cost of planting, implements used, kind of seed planted, quantity per acre, preparation of seed, if any; date of planting each

over the river in Alabama—and have their own lodges, schools and churches.

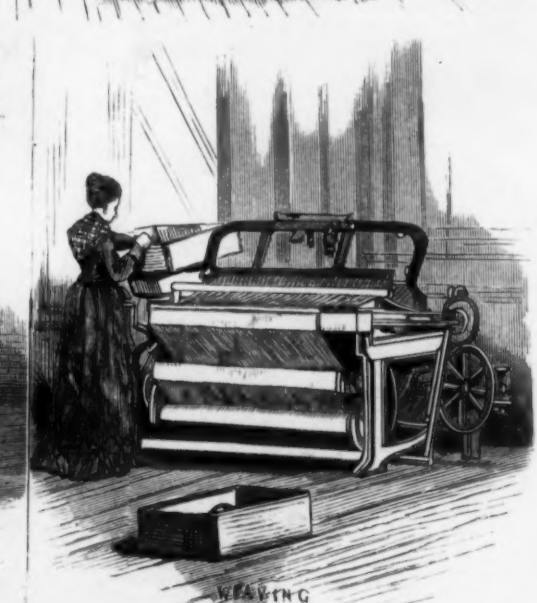
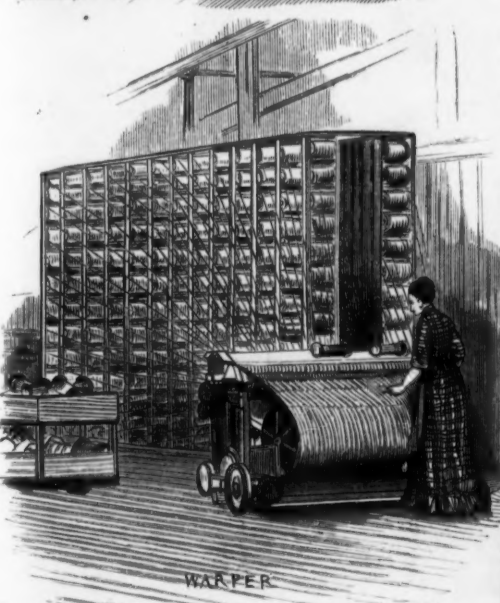
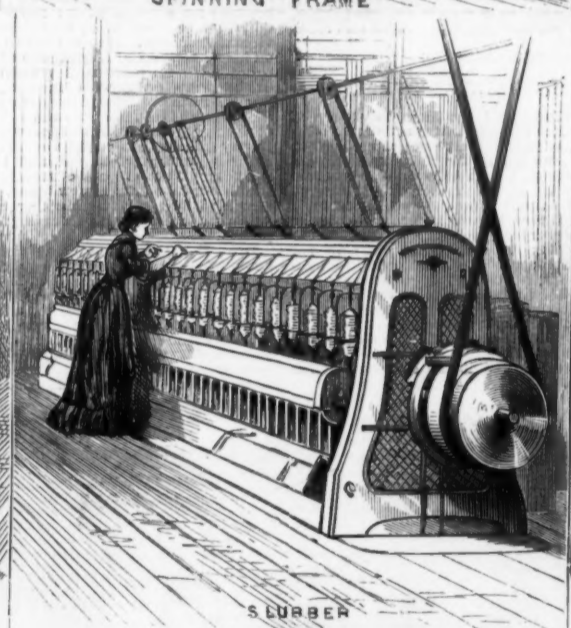
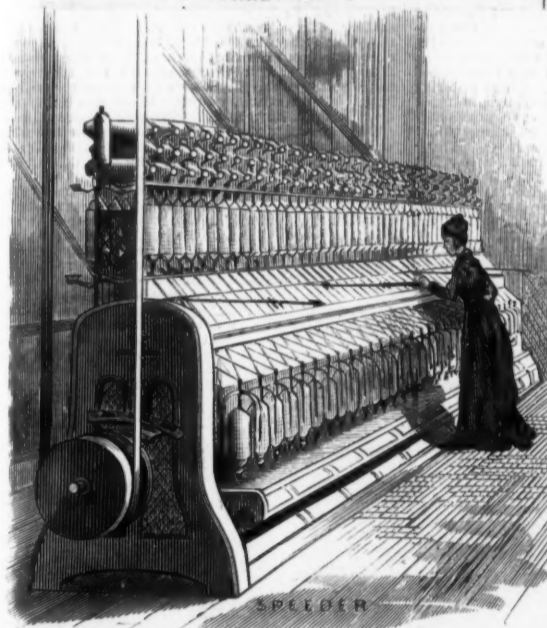
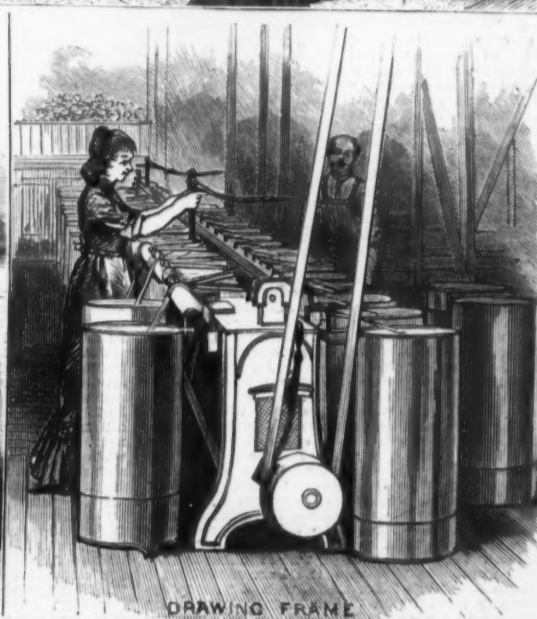
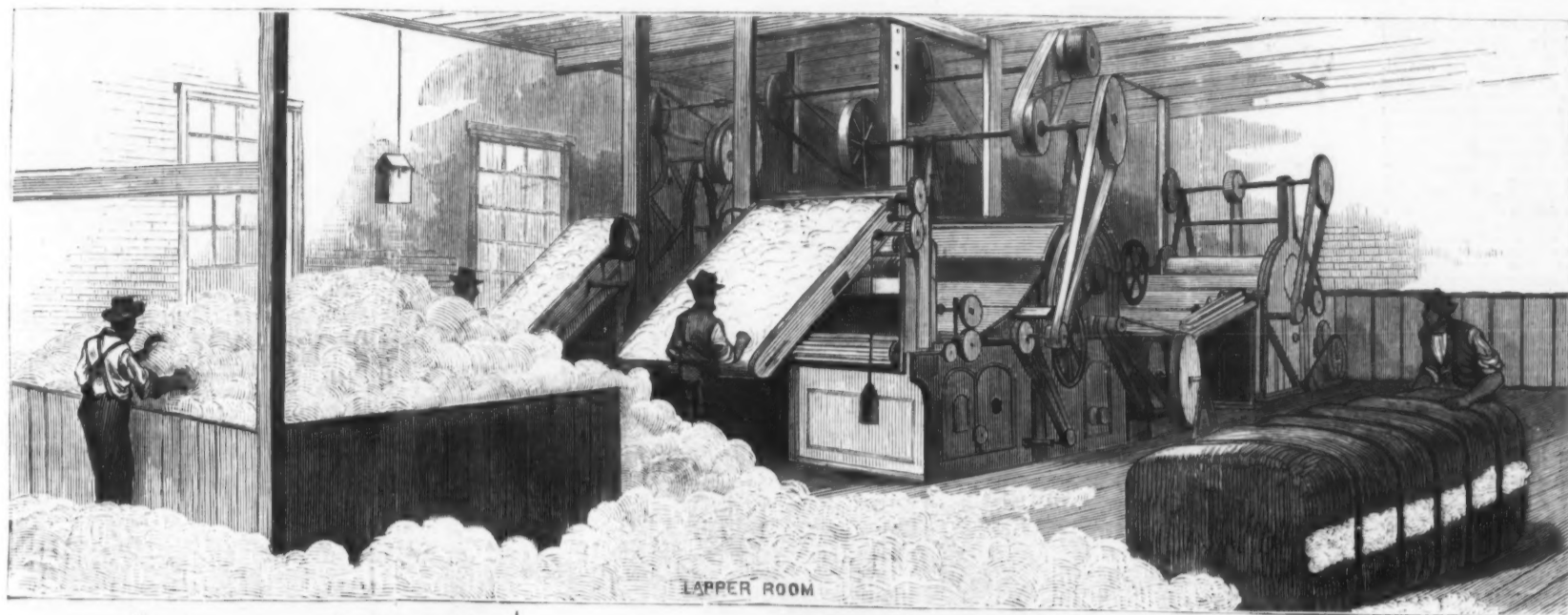
The water-power of Columbus is a splendid one, there being in three miles over 100-feet fall. It is never-failing, and the river for miles gives any number of falls, sufficient to run countless spindles. There are 2,641 operatives at work in Columbus, and over 60,000 spindles and nearly 2,000 looms are located in this city. All this has been built since 1865, and with Southern money. These mills add about 8,000 to the population of the city, and make them happy and contented. Cotton grows up to the very doors of the mills, and it is entirely practicable to pick, gin and put this cotton into goods in one or two days, with no transportation or commission charges.

LADY DAY IN CENTRAL AMERICA.

THE Church of Rome, on her great festivals, gave the people a large scope to indulge their own ideas of the beautiful in the external processions and ceremonies, and each country gave these a character of its own. Throughout Spanish and Portuguese America these became the great object of popular pride, and processions have outlived the church celebration itself in many parts, where grand old



SOUTH CAROLINA.—OUR GREAT NATIONAL INDUSTRIES.—AN IMPROVED COTTON-PRESS IN USE AT CHARLESTON.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 121.



GEORGIA.—OUR GREAT NATIONAL INDUSTRIES—THE MANIPULATION OF COTTON BY MODERN MACHINERY, AT ATLANTA.
FROM SKETCHES BY WALTER GOATER.—SEE PAGE 121.

churches are left without worshippers. In time these processions will lose all religious significance and die out altogether; or, becoming a positive nuisance, be suppressed by the public authorities as little better than mockeries of the religion they were once intended to declare to the popular breast. Such has been the fate of *palatras*, *kirchewas* and *romas* in Europe.

Our illustration shows a celebration of the Feast of the Annunciation, Lady-day as it was called in the old time when it was the first day of the year, and is still in England for landlord and tenant. The statue of the Virgin, on a highly-decorated car, amid flowers and foliage, is escorted through the streets by motley bands of Indians and half-breeds, many with masks and dressed as barbaric as their taste, or lack of taste, can suggest. The music is not of a high order, though the hilarity is, and the day closes in a general merry-making.

TURKOMAN MAN-STEALERS.

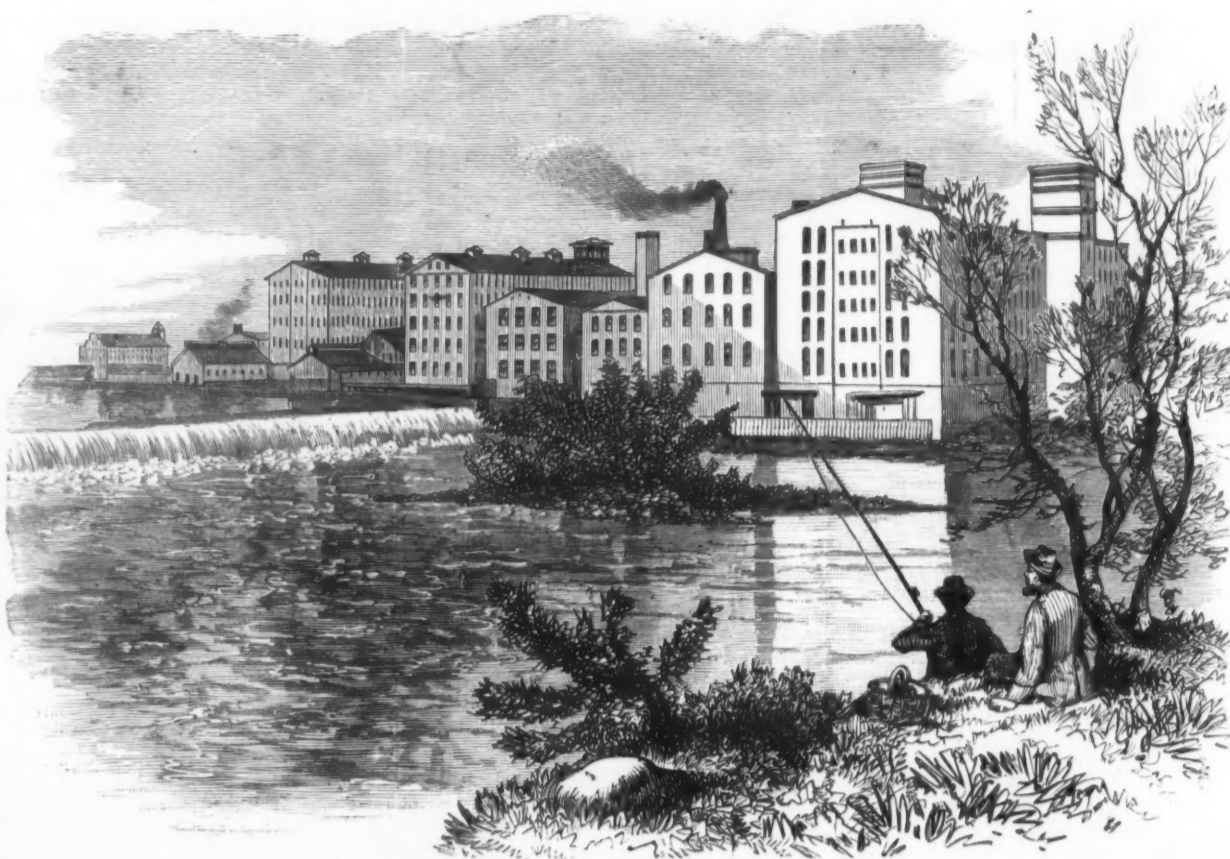
A CORRESPONDENCE in Central Asia writes from Muhammedabad: "The insecurity of life and property in this border territory is almost incredible. One can scarce venture about half a mile, in some cases not even so far, from the fortified *encintes* of one of the villages, or *kalas*, without risking capture by the seemingly ever-present marauding Turcomen. The *Tekkés* generally make their descent with a view of carrying off cattle, horses and camels, but human rascals do not come amiss of them. Still, systematic man-stealing does not go on to anything like the extent which prevailed previous to the closing of the slave markets of Khiva and Bokhara by the Russia. In a Turcoman household slaves are not required, and men are only carried off with a view to holding them to ransom. This, however, is not nowadays a very paying speculation. The border peasants are not rich, and a considerable time may elapse before even a small sum is offered for their release by family or friends. Meantime, they may have cost their captors more than the amount to feed them, and they are entirely useless as shepherds the smallness of the distance separating them from home and the facilities for escape being so great that they must be kept in confinement and heavily chained. Very often, though, when the Kurds have made numerous prisoners, the Turcomans sweep away a number of *Derguezis*, with a view to exchanging them against their friends. There are at present here in Muhammedabad half a dozen Turcomans, captured at different periods, and awaiting redemption by their friends. They are all heavily ironed, each having an iron collar round his neck, and a hoop of the same material encircling his waist. From both depend chains with links a foot long, like those of French galley-slaves, and attached to the wrists and ankles. These irons are worn night and day. One of the prisoners, a stalwart young man, has been in captivity over two years, and though but 30 toman (60) are asked for his ransom, none of his people have come forward to pay it.

"In connection with these captives a horrid affair took place here some days ago. Among a freshly captured batch was one who had been very badly wounded in the affray. When brought here he was looked after pretty well, but at length it was evident that his life could not be saved. The Governor was sending in the heads of some Turcomans to Meshed, and his messengers were about starting. As the wounded Turcoman must die sooner or later, and his head would swell the number being forwarded to the Prince-governor, his throat was deliberately cut, and the skin of his head stuffed with hay duly packed off with the others. Almost every fifth or

sixth person one meets with here has been at one time or another a captive among the Turcomans, the majority of them having been sold into slavery in Khiva and Bokhara, and released by the Russians. The price of human beings seems to have fallen very considerably since that time. Now, for an ordinary person but \$53 or 60 is demanded as a ransom. Then, a slave fetched from \$500 to \$1,500. In fact, the wealthy Turcomans of the border have all enriched themselves by this man-stealing business. There is at present at Tchikislar a Turcoman who contracts largely for the food supply of the Russian army, and who in former years was the leading man-stealer of the Caspian littoral. It is said that the number of liberated Persian captives sent back by the Russians from Khiva and Bokhara amounts to forty thousand. I believe that the final result of the present Russian expedition against the Turcomans of Akhal Tekak will be fraught with far-reaching consequences, both for Central Asia and for the Persian dominions—advantageous to them, certainly, from a commercial point of view. In other respects the future is seen in different lights, according to the particular temperament and ideas of individuals."

TURKEY'S FINANCIAL STRAITS.

TURKEY is suffering all the financial straits of war itself. The Government is constantly adding to the army, buying quantities of war material, and increasing its capacity for military manufacture at Constantinople. All this energy requires money, and money is the great lack of Turkey. The Treasury and the revenue offices have all been placed under military control in order to insure the use for army purposes of every cent which the Treasury can raise. Taxes have been collected with unheard-of rigor; salaries of civil functionaries have been entirely suspended; pensions and annuities have been suppressed; but still the insatiable War Department cries for more funds. The Pasha look on with envy at the seeming ease of the Greek Government which, although raising a force of nearly 85,000 men, has found itself able to send a donation of \$10,000 to the sufferers by the floods in Cyprus.



THE EAGLE AND PHENIX COTTON AND WOOLLEN MILLS AT COLUMBUS.

In these times, \$10,000 is not too small a sum to seem noteworthy to the harassed statesmen of Turkey. The Porte is forced to descend to all manner of enterprises in order to raise ready cash for its purchase of stores. The Treasury has long been in the habit of contracting small loans in Galata, giving in return orders on the provincial assessors for an amount 40 or 50 per cent. greater than the amount of the loan. Not long ago, for the first time in history, these drafts on the provinces were not paid on presentation. The Galata bankers applied to the Porte, and received written orders from the Grand Vizir directing the payment of the drafts which they held. But upon a second application to the assessors, the bankers found that the General who is now Turkish Minister of Finance had directed the assessors not to observe the order of the Grand Vizir, and had sent army officers to enforce his decree. The bankers are unable to recover their dues.

But, with characteristic lack of forethought, the General of the Treasury soon applied to these very bankers for a new loan of a few hundred thousand dollars to be secured by new orders upon the provincial assessors. He soon found out his mistake, on being notified by a syndicate of bankers that he could have no more money until the dishonored drafts were paid with interest. This military financier was surprised at such impudence, stormed a little, consulted his advisers as to the possibility of forcing the bankers to give him money, and finally promised to pay the overdue drafts. Three months have now elapsed, and the Treasury has not yet found the means of meeting the obligations which bar its efforts at new loans. Meanwhile it is forced to do without money, or be contented with what can be squeezed from day to day out of the people.

In view of this lamentable stringency, the Sultan has now issued a new decree to raise funds for the use of the army. A forced loan is ordered to be laid upon all the property-holders of the Empire. This loan is equal in amount to the annual taxes which these people pay, and is accompanied by the promise of percent interest for the money advanced. Besides this, the Sultan's decree lays a special impost upon all the inhabitants of the district of Constantinople, the amount to be varied according

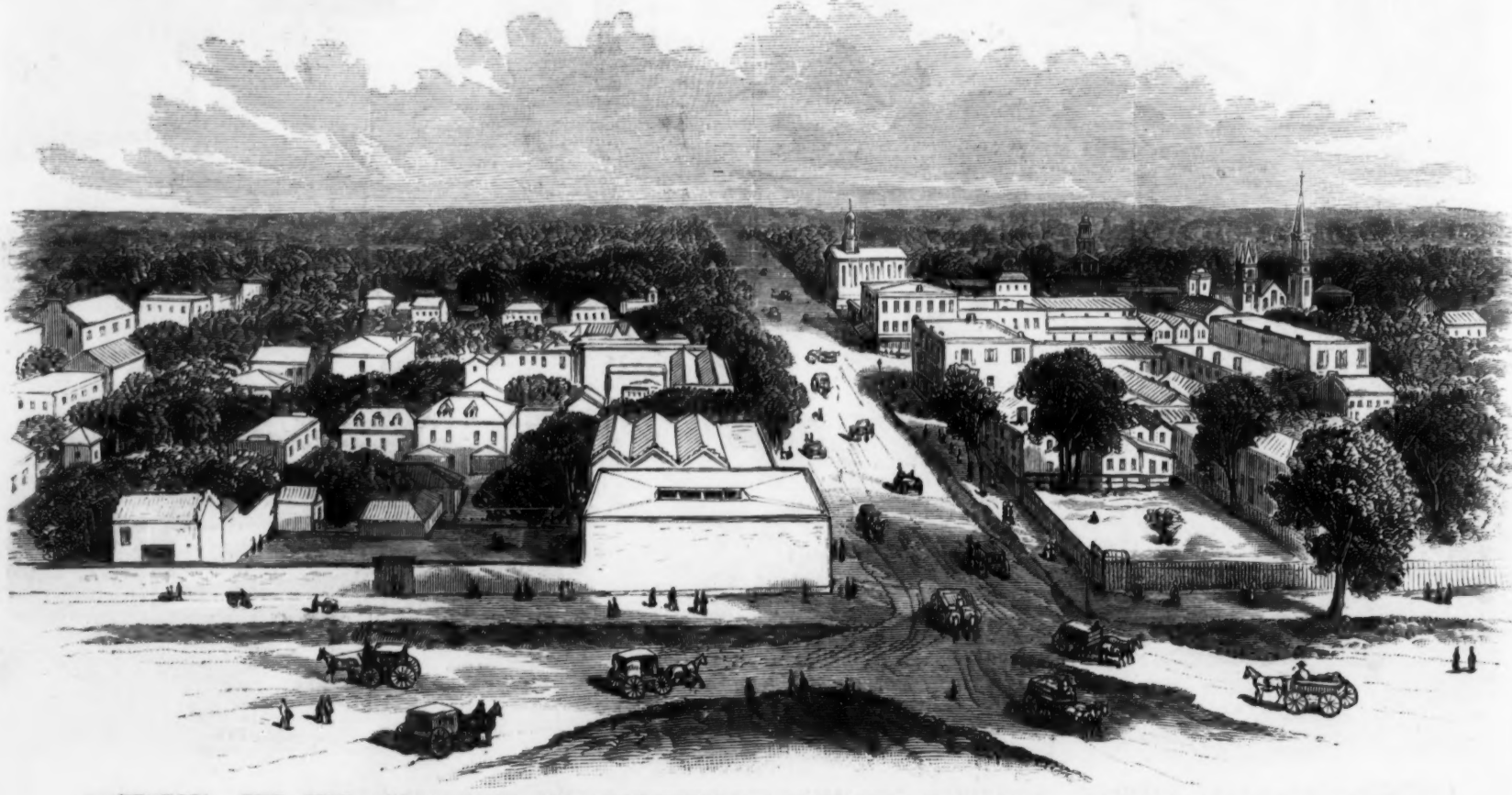
to the ability of the taxpayer. Thus, all Government employees, having a salary over \$150 per month, are to pay an impost equal to 10 per cent. of the monthly salary. Merchants are to pay \$5; middle class traders are to pay \$3; while day laborers are required to pay \$1. The tax is to be collected within three months. This decree shows the dire distress of the Turkish Government. Among the people it has produced great consternation. Constantinople has hitherto been free from all manner of imposts, and the innovation is in itself a blow at ancient privileges. But aside from this, the Government has indirectly taken large sums from the people during two years past by its juggling with the currency, and it applies this new tax to people already in poverty. The country is already suffering all the misery of an actual state of war.

CITY MORTALITY.

THE latest bulletin of the National Board of Health contains a table of the mortality in some seventy of the principal cities and towns of the United States for the year 1880, compiled from the weekly reports. The average annual death-rate in these places is 22.4 for each one thousand inhabitants. The mortality in the Southern cities generally exceeds the average, the highest of all being the 35.5 of Norfolk, and the next highest the 32.6 of Savannah and 31.9 of Charleston. Of the larger Northern cities, New York, Brooklyn and Boston show a death-rate in excess of the average, respectively 25.7, 24 and 23.5 per thousand. Philadelphia, on the other hand, shows a mortality less than the average, the death-rate for the year being only 20.9. Consumption, of course, heads the list of the cause of death in all of these cities, but the class of diarrhoeal diseases which is scarcely second in New York and Boston, and even more important in Brooklyn, is entirely subordinate in Philadelphia. On the other hand, of the 566 deaths from small-pox reported during the year, 424 occurred in Philadelphia.

SUBSTITUTING TWINE FOR WIRE.

MANY manufacturers of reaping-machines are trying to substitute twine for wire in binding sheaves of wheat and other cereals. In addition to the fact that a royalty has to be paid on the patent for binding with wire automatically, the use of wire is alleged to be objectionable for the following among other reasons: When it gets into the thrasher it breaks the teeth and renders the machine useless; small pieces of wire with needle-like points attach themselves to the straw and have pierced the intestines of animals who have eaten of the straw, causing their death; several fires in mills have been attributed to sparks thrown off by the contact of the millstone with the wire; when the straw is used to make paper the pulp has been rendered useless by the presence of particles of wire, and large magnets have been required to eliminate them. It is estimated that farmers will require on an average 200 pounds of hemp or flax twine, the cost of which would be about \$40, or one-half the cost of wire. To bind wheat would require three feet of twine to a sheaf, 160 feet to a bushel of grain, or for the whole crop raised last year in the United States 50,000 tons of hemp, which could be made into a cord long enough to girdle the earth ten times. It is suggested that if twine came into general use as a binder, the farmers, especially in Kentucky and Missouri, who have been raising hemp and flax principally for the seed, would be able to dispose of the stocks also. There are now ten factories in this country.



GEORGIA.—THE CITY, ATTRACTIONS AND INDUSTRIES OF COLUMBUS.—FROM SKETCHES BY WALTER GOATER.—SEE PAGE 121.